

EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK.

DIXON, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1896.

THIRTEENTH YEAR, No. 231

Cost Sale.

French Patent Leather Shoes \$2.36.
Genuine Calf Welt, black or tan \$2.25.
Women's Turn, black or tan, \$1.85 to \$2.25.
Women's Latest Oxfords, black or tan, \$1.15 to 1.75.
White Laundered Shirts 38c.
Best Grade White Laundered Shirts 75c.
Best Stiff Hats, \$3.50 grade, \$1.50.
Next Grade, worth \$2.50, \$1.00.
Latest Fedoras, value \$3.50, \$1.50 and \$1.90.
Socks, value 25c, at 7c.

JOHN D. PARSONS & CO.

This Week

we will close out our immense line of

Shirt Waists

AT COST!

W. F. Weaver & Co.

Round Corner Block.

Paint?
Paint??
Paint???

That is The Question.

Whether it is better in the end to suffer the sorrows and disappointments that poor paint will bring, or at the start provide the best that can be bought and end it there.

There is but one best, and that is the Sherwin-Williams Paint. With paint you will need brushes, and perhaps varnishes. These and all painters' supplies are to be found at

A. H. TILSON'S, Pharmacist,
116 Galena Avenue.

NOW

is the time to

BUY

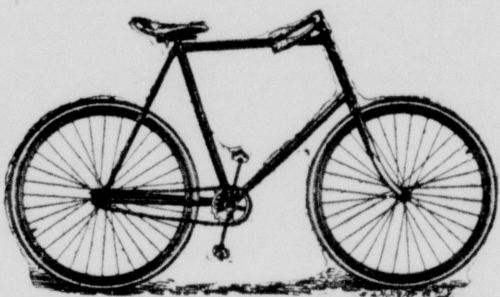
your winters'

COAL!

E. H. Crabtree.

Office and yards Galena Avenue and River St.

Telephone 61.



Bargains in Bicycles.

In order to close out what wheels we have on hand we can make you some special prices on the best bicycles made.

S. S. DODGE, The Jeweler.

Corner Main and Hennepin Ave.

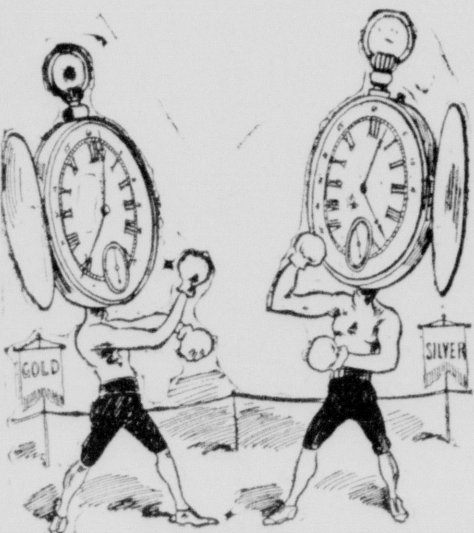
Quick Meal Gasoline STOVES!

A radical departure: sides as smooth as glass and shining like mirrors; no rivet or screw-heads show; no dust can settle under the stove; upper shelf for pans and skillets; base for pots, vessels and utensils; heavy, unbreakable wrought steel bases.

The Largest Line in Town!

Rob. H. Howell,

57 First Street.



Gold Or Silver?

watch—which shall it be? It is for you to say and for Wendel to give you a choice from the best variety of timekeepers in silver or gold cases. All of our watches are of the finest manufacture, from the celebrated makers of the U. S. We have a great many small clocks, bracelet watches and chatelaines just now at low prices.

G. O. WENDEL,

160 Galena Ave.

Jeweler and Optician.

Lazell's Perfumes!

A new line just received: the most lasting and fragrant odors on the market. Viz: Meadow Lily, Queen Isabella, Persian Boquet, Persian Rose, Coronaria, Hispania, Roman Fraugopanni, White Hyacinth, Rosalia Violet, White Lilac, Trailing Arbutus, Essence, Boquet, Irisinia, Crab Apple and Duffin's Special.

Prices, 10c Per Bottle up to \$15.00.

W. D. Duffin, Registered Druggist,

Use Duffin's Life Balsam for Coughs and all Pulmonary troubles.

Corner Drug Store, Dixon, Illinois.

—A. L. Clifton has returned to Chicago.

—The water in the river is sinking again.

—W. C. Andrus is down from Grand Detour.

—J. H. Haffrey of Rochelle is at the Keystone.

—N. E. Horton of Rochelle is at Hotel Bishop.

—Mrs. A. K. Trusdell was in Chicago yesterday.

—Our Athletics will play ball at Oregon next Thursday.

—Mrs. E. Johnson came home last night from Sycamore.

—Bliss Smith will hold his annual gun shoot August 14 this year.

—Mrs. J. W. Watts is recovering from a severe attack of lung fever.

—Dr. E. B. Owens will drive to Pawpaw tomorrow to visit his mother.

—Ex-Alderman C. C. Gonnerman is back at the store after a week's illness.

—Dr. and Mrs. James Pankhurst were down from Grand Detour yesterday.

—Charles Wood is staying at home trying to get acquainted with that new girl.

—Mrs. H. T. Noble is entertaining a friend, Mrs. E. L. Baker, of Buffalo, New York.

—Mrs. Theresa Tibbitts expects soon to occupy the residence at 116 East Second street.

—Miss Amelia Heidt went insane while attending a religious meeting at Forreston last Sunday.

—The Lee County Republican Central Committee will meet at Amboy next Tuesday afternoon.

—H. T. Crosby, who is here from Water Valley, Mississippi, and H. W. Leydig drove to Harmon today.

—Conny Thomann expects to catch for the fat men in Tuesday's game. Charlie Ball will play backstop.

—Mrs. Josephine Stone of Englewood, who has been visiting Mrs. Elias Bovey, returned home this morning.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Petersberger and family are home from Mackinac Island, where they had a delightful time.

—Waldo Adams is in a very critical condition. His physicians believe that there is a clot of blood on his brain.

—James, son of Patrick Doyle of Woosung, is recovering from severe injuries from the kick of a horse. Four ribs were broken and internal injury sustained.

—Will some one kindly give THE TELEGRAPH the address of the scientific sharp who insists that the earth is cooling off and will soon enter again the ice age?

—S. W. Winders with wife and daughter are here from Sycamore visiting at the John Winders home in North Dixon.

—Everybody should see the ball game at Pleasure Park between the fat and lean men for the benefit of the hospital fund.

—Jealousies are already beginning to crop out among the fat base ball players for Tuesday's game—they all want to pitch.

—Miss Esther Walgreen expects to depart for Denver, Colorado, Monday, to visit her sister, Miss Clem Walgreen and other relatives.

—Now that the Fargo shoe factory is shut down and the Dixon Military Band boys are idle, we should have open air concerts frequently.

—Eli Rosenthal will umpire Tuesday's game of ball and Ed. Benjamin will back him in all decisions. There will be no appeal from this duel.

—There was but fifteen degrees difference between the maximum and minimum thermometer reading the past twenty-four hours: 90 and 75.

—The case of George E. Levers vs Terre Haute Mfg. Co., for wages, before Justice E. B. Baker this morning, has been postponed until next Wednesday.

—Francis Boardman, son of William Boardman, of New York city, and grandson of the late Isaac Boardman, has come to spend Sunday with Charles Barge.

—The Prohibitionists of Lee county will open the campaign in this city on the evening of August 20th. George W. Gere of Champaign, candidate for governor, will speak.

—Mrs. Edna Stauffer, on Patrick's Court, near South Galena avenue, with dependent family, is destitute and in need of assistance. Desires washing or any work which a woman can do for the support of her family.

Our City Fathers.

The Dixon City Council had a red hot meeting last evening, not on account of any matter which was brought before that august body, but on account of the terrible August atmospheric heat that prevails in our country, very generally and in that council room last evening in particular. Aldermen were all present and His Honor, the mayor, took off his coat and vest and took the chair.

A petition to grade and macadamize Crawford avenue from Third street to the Chicago road was granted.

J. W. Kennedy's petition to move his saloon from its present location to Weigle's new building north of Morris & Son's grocery, received considerable objection. It was thought by four aldermen, that placing a saloon on an alley as in this case, was very objectionable, and some of them would not have it. The vote stood four to four on the question, the mayor voting for the removal. He did not understand that as we must have saloons according to practice that an alley is in the least objectionable for such supposed to be necessary evils. So Kennedy will move a few doors south with his saloon.

However, should any night wanderer stagger into the Dixon building after Kennedy moves out he will be able to wet his whistle all the same, as business will go right on at the old stand for all who are able to stand, and some that are not; the city council having granted a license to P. J. O'Connell, who will open a saloon therein.

Professor Steinmann's request that a sidewalk be constructed from Assembly Park gate north to College Court, five hundred feet, was granted.

Petition for a sewer on Peoria avenue from First to Second streets was granted.

The Dixon Library board was present and through its President, O. B. Dodge, who made a report of the years work, asked that a tax of one and a half mills be levied as a Library fund; but the council considered that one mill levy was enough and made an appropriation for that amount, which will give the board about nine hundred dollars.

The matter of Telephone franchise asked for by Ayres, Bethea, Crawford and Pitched was postponed for cooler deliberation than could be had last night.

The council resolved to make a general tax levy for the coming year amounting to \$8,000 for city bonds; \$5,000 as payment on principal of bonds and \$3,000 on interest. There was a levy made for general corporation purposes of \$15,000.

There was the usual routine business of passing bills transacted and a motion to adjourn was quickly passed.

An Attempt to Over-ride Public Opinion in Franklin Grove.

On the question of license Franklin Grove cast last spring a larger and more emphatic "No" vote than for many years. It so happens, however, that in the village board three members are in favor of license, while three members and the president are strongly opposed. During the absence of one of the "no license" members, some interested parties thought they saw an opportunity to secure a "snap judgment" so to speak, and rush through an ordinance for licensing dram shops. An ordinance prepared by a Rochelle lawyer was read and a vote demanded, which under protest was put by the president, and carried; three voting for and two against. It was then moved and carried by the same votes that the ordinance go into effect immediately, with the intention of forestalling a veto by the president. A motion was then made and carried by the same parties that two persons, whose names were given, be granted each a license to keep a dram shop from that date till May 1, 1897, at the rate of \$700 a year.

In their eagerness to rush the matter through, the interested parties forgot that the ordinance just illegally passed fixed the rate of license at \$500 per annum. They also forgot that the village charter under which they were acting expressly states that in taking the yeas and nays on all ordinances, "the concurrence of a majority of all the members elected in the council shall be necessary to the passage of such ordinance." Another provision of the charter gives, (in spite of the shameful action of the three members who counted themselves a majority of six,) the president the opportunity and positive power to reject by veto the action of the council, which he will undoubtedly do.

—Tuesday's ball game will give our regular players an opportunity to get back at the roasters who will then be in the diamond. "What's the matter with you today?" Why didn't you stop that ball?" There's a hole in that bat!" etc.

WE ARE RECEIVING DAILY

new fall styles in

Dress Goods, Carpets,

Lenoliums, Oil Cloths, Curtains.

WE QUOTE THE LOWEST PRICES!

Chas. H. Lapham & Co.

J. H. MORRIS & SON

GROCERS

Telephone No. 21.

117 Galena Avenue



CORRECT AND ELEGANT LETTER-WRITING

is an accomplishment that all should acquire. To do this you have to keep in touch with the latest styles in writing paper, envelopes, cards and the etiquette of form. For all kinds of fashionable correspondence in delicate tinted paper, pads, blue bond paper, cream white note paper, Hurds' Royal Vellum, and all the correct and up-to-date things in stationery, go to

LEW. E. EDWARDS.

We Do Furnace Work

In a First-class Manner!

Let us estimate for you. The low figures we can give you on first-class work will surprise you.

Alexander & Howell

HARDWARE.

Closing Out at Cost

and Below Cost, our entire line

Shirt Waists

Brubaker & Carpenter,

Galena Avenue.



may land you anywhere as to prices—for of course our price to you is governed by the Combination's price to us. Better get what you need now, before the monopoly forces the price beyond present expectations. We won't raise it one cent above fair profit and will continue to sell the best coal at the lowest market rates.

Geo. R. Woodruff.
Telephone 37. 259 Third St.

IF YOU WANT

a Side-board or a Nice Combination Book Case, Heavy Oak Extension Table, or a Brass Onyx Top Stand, we have them. Soft Couches and Easy Chairs, in rattan back, cobbler seat, polished wood seats, and everything in the chair line. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Prices That Are Right.

C. Connerman,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,
FIRST ST.

WE ARE DAILY

adding to our stock of goods something new. We have just received 25 rolls of opaque handmade shade goods of a variety of colors. If you are in need of shades, give us a call, we are sure we can please you. We have a few Brass and Iron bedsteads. Our aim is to give you good goods and lowest prices.

Harvey Camp & Son.
Galena Avenue.

City Steam Laundry
All goods called for and delivered.

Public Bath Rooms!

HOURS OF BEING OPEN. Week days until 9:00; Saturday until 12:00 at night, and Sunday until noon.

HARTSHORN & DETRICK.
Telephone No., 98

The "Twin Comet" and "Little Giant"

Lawn Sprinkler!

Best made. Unique, Efficient and Labor Saving. Will sprinkle four times greater area than any others. Highest award at the Chicago Exposition.

E. Stebbins, Mfg. Co.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. Sole Manufacturers
JOHN WASLEY, Dixon Agent.

Spring Styles!

Our line of samples for Spring and Summer Season, has been selected with a view of meeting the demands of the times, and we feel confident that the styles, fit and workmanship will meet with your approval. 5000 different patterns to select from; everything in the market, foreign and domestic, from a Corduroy Vest to a Suit of English Broadcloth.

ED. F. CAHILL.
11 Galena Avenue. UP STAIRS

EVERYTHING GOES

Gold Democrats Adopt the Complete Programme.

CONVENTION CALLED FOR SEPT. 2.

At Which a New Platform Will Be Declared and a New Ticket Nominated—Indianapolis Chosen as the Convention City—Senator John M. Palmer Selected for National Committee Chairman—Gathering Does Its Work in Short Order—Proceedings in Detail.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 8.—The provisional national committee of the gold standard Democrats met at the Commercial club at 3 p. m. yesterday. Bynum called the meeting to order. He announced that General Bragg and Senator Palmer were detained by washouts. The meeting was open to visiting Democrats as well as to members of the committee, and the assembly room was packed. The temporary organization was continued till the evening session. In the absence of Robbins, of Illinois, Ewing, of Illinois, was made temporary secretary.

States That Were Represented.
A call of the states showed just thirty states represented by committee-men present as follows: Alabama, J. M. Falkner; California, E. B. Pond; Connecticut, Joel Sperry; Florida, J. L. Gaskins; Georgia, T. B. Neal; Illinois, John M. Palmer; Indiana, John R. Wilson; Iowa, T. M. Martin; Kansas, Eugene Hagan; Kentucky, R. T. Taylor; Maine, C. N. Holman; Maryland, John E. Semms; Massachusetts, Nathan Matthews, Jr.; Michigan, Thomas A. Wilson; Minnesota, F. W. McCutcheon; Missouri, L. C. Krauthoff; Nebraska, Euclid Martin; New Hampshire, Gordon Woodbury; North Carolina, Louis De La Croix; New York, Charles Tracey; Ohio, J. H. Outhwaite; Oregon, C. E. S. Wood; Pennsylvania, John C. Bullitt; Rhode Island, C. C. Mumford; South Carolina, T. F. Foley; South Dakota, H. H. Anton; Tennessee, J. C. McReynolds; Texas, M. L. Crawford; West Virginia, H. C. Simms; Wisconsin, Ellis C. Usher; Vermont, John W. Gordon; Virginia, Joseph Bryan; Washington, Ira Krutz.

Those committee-men selected but who were not present were: Louis Ehrick, Colorado; Edgar S. Wilson, Mississippi; Charles C. Conrad, Montana; and T. G. Foley, South Carolina.

Knew Just What They Were There For.
The secretary read the resolutions adopted at the conference held in Chicago July 23 by ten middle western states, the object of which was to arrange for the holding of another Democratic national convention at which an independent gold Democratic ticket should be named. Outhwaite moved that a committee of five should be at once appointed whose duty it should be to select a time and place for the convention. There was loud cheering over this motion. Delegate Martin seconded the motion and it was passed unanimously.

The chairman then appointed the committee as follows: James H. Outhwaite, of Ohio; Charles Tracey, of New York; J. H. Falkner, of Alabama; F. W. McCutcheon, of Minnesota; and L. C. Krauthoff, of Missouri.

Indianapolis Gets the Convention.
The states were called for the location of the convention. Colonel D. W. Lavelle presented the claims of Minneapolis, followed by John L. Griffiths and S. O. Pickens for Indianapolis. H. M. Davies presented the claims of Louisville. The ballot resulted: Indianapolis, 19; Minneapolis, 6; Louisville, 2. The Indianapolis people then celebrated their victory with invitations to luncheon at the Commercial club rooms and announced carriages for evening drives about the city. A recess was then taken to 8 p. m.

PALMER IS NATIONAL CHAIRMAN.
Call Adopted for a National Convention to Meet Sept. 2.

It was 8:40 when the committee assembled. The visitors filled the assembly room. Senator John M. Palmer was given an ovation when he entered the hall. It was announced at the afternoon session that General Bragg was delayed by a washout on the Pennsylvania. At the night session the announcement was made that he could not get here. General Chas. Tracey stated that they had taken measures to perpetuate the greatest of all parties, and needed the foremost of leaders. He nominated John M. Palmer for chairman of the national committee. Palmer was selected unanimously. He said he sympathized most earnestly in the purpose of the meeting. The Chicago convention had forgotten the honor as well as the principles of the Democratic party.

John R. Wilson, of Indiana, was elected secretary; John P. Frenzel, of Indiana, treasurer. John H. Outhwaite, of Ohio, as chairman of the committee on call for the National convention and plan of organization, reported the following, which was repeatedly interrupted by applause in its reading and adopted unanimously. It is addressed "To the Democrats of the United States":

"A political party has always been defined to be an association of voters to promote the success of political principles held in common. The Democratic party, during its whole history, has been pledged to promote the liberty of the individual, the security of private rights and property, and the supremacy of the law.

"It has always insisted upon a safe and stable money for the people's use. It has insisted upon the maintenance of the financial honor of the nation, as well as upon the preservation inviolate of the institutions established by the constitution. These, its principles, were abandoned by the supposed representatives of the party at a national convention recently assembled at Chicago. The Democratic party will therefore cease to exist unless it be preserved by the voluntary action of such of its members as still adhere to the fundamental principles.

No majority of the members of the convention, however large, had any right or power to surrender those principles. When they undertook to do so that assemblage ceased to be a Democratic convention.

"The action taken, the irregular proceedings, and the platform enunciated by that body were and are so utterly and indefensibly revolutionary, and constitute such radical departures from the principles of the Democracy which should characterize a sound and patriotic administration of our country's affairs, that its results are not entitled to the confidence or support of true Democrats. For the first time since national parties were formed there is not before the American

people a platform declaring the principles of the Democratic party as recognized and most courageously and consistently administered by Jefferson, Jackson and Cleveland.

"Nor are the nominees for the offices of president and vice president of the United States pledged to carry those principles into practical effect. The faithful and true Democrats of the United States are determined that their principles shall not be ruthlessly surrendered, nor the people be deprived of an opportunity to vote for candidates in accord therewith.

"Therefore, the national Democratic party of the United States, through its regularly constituted committee, hereby calls a national convention of that party for the announcement of its platform and the nomination of candidates for the offices of president and vice president of the United States and the transaction of such business as is incidental thereto, to be held at Indianapolis, Wednesday, the 2d day of September, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, and hereby requests that the members of the party in the several states who believe in sound money and the preservation of law and order, and who are unalterably opposed to the platform adopted and candidates nominated at Chicago, will select in such manner as to them shall seem best a number of delegates to the same equal to twice the number of electoral votes to which such states are respectively entitled.

"Such delegates shall be duly accredited, according to the usages of the Democratic party. Their credentials shall be forwarded or delivered to the secretary of this committee with all convenient speed, and this committee will make up and announce the roll of the delegates entitled to participate in the preliminary organization of the convention."

On motion of Outhwaite Chairman Palmer was directed to appoint an executive committee of nine who should take charge of the campaign of the National Democratic party at once and report to the general national committee of the new party at a meeting to be held in Indianapolis Tuesday, Sept. 1, the day preceding the national convention. By resolution this executive committee was directed at the earliest practicable day to issue an address to the Democracy of the country, setting forth its purposes and plans. The general committee at 10:15 adjourned to meet in Indianapolis Tuesday, Sept. 1. A secret conference was then held at Senator Palmer's room over the selection of the nine members of the executive committee.

At 12 o'clock last night Chairman Palmer announced his executive committee as follows: J. M. Falkner, Alabama; John P. Hopkins, Illinois; W. D. Bynum, Indiana; W. B. Haldeman, Kentucky; F. W. Lehman, Missouri; F. W. McCutcheon, Minnesota; Charles Tracey, New York; Samuel Holding, Ohio; Ellis B. Usher, Wisconsin. The executive committee will meet today to elect a chairman. Chairman Palmer is a member of the executive committee ex officio.

ALL FRIENDS OF CLEVELAND.

They "Love Him for the Enemies He Has Made"—Palmer in Favor.

Both during the regular meeting of the committee and during the informal conference that preceded it every mention of the president's name was loudly cheered. His portrait was the center piece in the assembly room. Ex-Representative Outhwaite, who made the motion for a convention to nominate candidates for president and vice president, holds a prominent appointment under President Cleveland. General Bragg, ex-Representative Bynum and all the leaders are considered strong administration men. The largest visiting delegations, outside of Indiana, came from Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

Among the Kentucky delegates were ex-Governor Buckner, ex-State Chairman Charles R. Long, Senator A. J. Carroll, ex-Chief Justice Thomas H. Hines and the editor of the Louisville Post. They accompanied Mr. Haldeman, who is a member of the executive committee, and R. T. Tyler, who is a member of the national committee from Kentucky. They favor Carlisle for president, and in event he is not nominated they want General Buckner for vice president.

The Illinois and Ohio delegations did not ask for anything, but there was a general drift for Senator Palmer for president. The Kentucky delegation also asked for the convention at Louisville, but Indianapolis showed a guaranteed fund of \$10,000 for all expenses, and the guarantee in this case was made to a body of very substantial men who duly appreciated the best bid. There was objection from all to holding the convention in any city in which a national convention had been held this year. The committeemen said we will go before the people on the difference between the Indianapolis platform and tickets, and the platforms and tickets that bear the brands of other cities.

The argument that brought around to the convention, platform and ticket idea those who were inclined to favor simply a convention and platform without a ticket was that as the campaign warmed up the Republicans would say "mean things" of the Democracy and the gold Democrats in certain portions of the country would resent this by voting for Bryan, which they need not do if they had a Democratic ticket of their own.

The committee determined to call the party the National Democratic and give the name "Populist Democratic" to the adherents to the action of the Chicago convention.

HILL CONTRADICTS THE WORLD.

A Good Deal of Stuff Plainly Can Be Coerced With "It Is Said."

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Senator Hill arrived at his home in this city yesterday afternoon, where he will remain for the next ten days. It can be authoritatively stated that he does not expect to attend or preside at the Bryan and Sewall notification meeting at Madison Square garden on Wednesday, and that all statements that he is about to declare for the Bryan ticket or against it are without foundation. He has made no expression of his views of policy since he left Chicago and is not likely to do so until the approaching state convention to be held on Sept. 16.

Jones on That World Statement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—Referring to the New York World report that Senator Hill would support Bryan Chairman Jones said he had stated from time to time that he had no doubt Senator Hill would be all right, but there was no reason for giving any significance to this opinion in connection with the meeting in New York.

Hanna Going to Chicago.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 8.—Hon. M. A. Hanna, Major C. F. Dick and Colonel Haskell will leave for Chicago on Sunday and thenceforth the campaign will be managed entirely from the eastern and western headquarters.

STICKNEY'S TALE.

Railway President Lets the Cat Out of the Bag.

SAYS THERE WAS A COMBINE.

And Informs the Commerce Commission How the Grain Carriers Beat the Farmer—Some Developments in the Nature of a Sensation—The Whole Truth About the Combine to Come Out in Letters and Telegrams.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—A railroad pool of gigantic proportions was uncovered before the interstate commerce commission yesterday when President A. B. Stickney of the Chicago Great Western railroad testified that strenuous efforts had been made by competing companies to force him into living up to what is known as the Union League club agreement. This makes it incumbent upon all western roads touching the same points to equalize the amount of freight offered for transportation, so that one road will do as much business as the other. Whether Stickney and his road was a party to this agreement did not come out plainly. Stickney on Thursday created a mild sensation by disclosing the methods of his company in outwitting the others in the handling of grain.

Morrison Asks a Pointed Question.
Yesterday during the cross-examination he lashed his fellow railroad men with the present investigation to catch him in a well-laid trap on the charge of rate-cutting. After the cross-examination President Morrison, of the commission, took hold of Stickney and asked: "Is there any arrangement or agreement for the equalization of business in the Western Freight association?"

Knows About the Agreement.
"There is an agreement or organization," answered President Stickney, "known as the Union League club agreement. So called from the fact that the agreement was made at a meeting held in the Union League club, of Chicago, by which the business is allotted on a percentage basis at competing points. If any road carries more than its percentage it is required to lawfully divert its surplus to the roads carrying under the percentage."

"Is that agreement in force now?" "I do not know."

"When was it made?" "Oct. 11 and 12 last," answered Chairman Midgley, of the Western association, for the witness.

The Probe Begins to Hurt.

Asked whether it had ever been lived up to the witness had never heard of anybody receiving anything. He thought the investigation was an effort to force him to live up to it. "Well, that may be," rejoined Morrison, "but it was not stated to us. However, we are finding out something now. How were these demands made on you, and by whom?"

"By letters and telegrams, and then they would get us into the meetings in Chicago and pull us over the coals."

"Be kind enough to give the commission the names of some of the roads?" Mr. Stickney moved uneasily in his chair. He crossed his legs, and then uncrossing them wrapped them about the legs of his chair and slowly took time to reply.

EMBARRASSES THE WITNESS.
He Wants a Subpoena Before Telling Who Are in the Deal.

"If the commission issues a subpoena commanding me to furnish the names I shall do so, but I do not like to give them up voluntarily. I am in a very embarrassing position before you." He was told that a subpoena would issue, but the commission would rather not be put to that inconvenience. He said he had nothing to conceal. "We think you are one of the parties to the pool," said the chairman, "and we think you are bound to tell everything."

"I am anxious to tell everything that I have done. There is a form to be followed, and if this is followed I have nothing to do but to obey. But let me consult with my attorney." After a consultation with his attorney and others sitting near by Stickney resumed his seat, and Robert Mather, the attorney for the Rock Island, announced that he had no objections to Stickney giving the information.

"If you all feel the same way," said Stickney to the group of attorneys about him, "I will give the information. It will take some weeks to sort out the letters and telegrams." George R. Peck said the attorneys all united in a request to Stickney to give the information, providing Stickney gave his answers and replies to the letters and telegrams.

"You fellows who have my replies can send them," said Stickney; "I will turn over your letters and telegrams." Chairman Morrison endeavored to have the evidence gathered up this week, but he was informed that it would take several days and he directed that everything be sent to Washington.

During the examination Stickney broke out of the narrow line of testimony and said: "Here is the trouble. I have been acquainted with this northwestern country for thirty-five years. In that time there has never been a year that the corn crop was moved until after the corn was in the hands of the dealers who had the rate. Once the farmer is compelled to sell his grain, then you fellows out the rate for the dealers. There is in Kansas this year 210,000,000 bushels of corn. Not over 25,000,000 bushels have been moved so far this year. The farmer, the small dealer, has not got the rate. He is compelled to sell, and then you fellows make the rate for the purchasers and the corn moves."

"You charge the Kansas and Nebraska farmer 13 cents to haul his grain 200 miles, you charge the grain dealer 6 cents to haul that same grain twice as far as to Chicago. I tell you it is this kind of business that is making anarchists west of the Missouri river."

Chairman Midgley, of the Western Freight association, is supposed to be the executive officer of the pool, but the real ruling hand of the organization is said to be General Freight Agent Johnson, of the Rock Island road, who has been subpoenaed before the commission. Midgley denied the existence of any pooling arrangement, but finally admitted that there was an agreement for a division of traffic. He said he never attempted to divert traffic from one road to another to even up, but said that when one road got ahead of its percentage he gave its officers a lecture, which statement elicited a laugh from the crowd of railroad officers present.

Illinois Swamp Claim Rejected.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—Secretary Hoke Smith sustains the general land office rejecting the claim of Jefferson county, Illinois, for swamp land indemnity under the acts of March 2, 1855, and March 3, 1857.

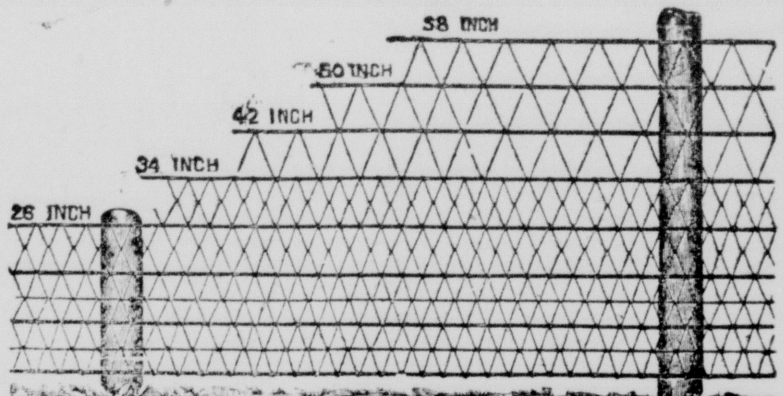
We've Just Four Refrigerators

and CHESTS left; they're going at less than first cost to those who wish to purchase. We're making special inducements for just one week on all BEDROOM FURNITURE.

C. H. KEYES & SON,
68 First Street. FURNITURE STORE.

Chicken
Tight,
Elephant
Strong,
and the best
fence made.

PRICE
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I also have the Wire and Picket Fence. Milk Wagons, Buggies and Surreys, Harnesses, Whips and Robes; also best of Coal of all kinds, all at bottom prices, at

L. D. PITCHER'S.

Telephone Number, 19.



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Our work speaks for itself. Special
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SPECIAL Large "Ads" at Special
Low Prices—one to six
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They are built to stand for years. We have a reputation established and to maintain, hence can not afford to supply anything but the best that brains and money can produce. The Waverley show it. Scorchers 6 heights \$85, Belle (28 and 28 inch) \$75 and \$85. Call and see them.

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This bank is fully equipped to take care of its customers. Its safety deposit vaults and boxes should be patronized by everybody who desires absolute security for their valuable papers, jewelry, etc.

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 hours 1:30 to 5:00 and 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. Res-
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DENTIST, Opera Block. Fillings, porcelain
 inlays, crowns and bridgework (teeth
 rubber plates) Persons wearing thick, heavy
 rubber plates should change them for the
 light, comfortable ones of metal that I man-
 facture according to my own special methods,
 which makes them perfect in fit and so strong
 that I can guarantee them for a lifetime. I
 still manufacture the best rubber plates for
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Mining Stock Broker
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 Wholesale and Retail. Bottling done.
 Orders promptly filled and goods deliv-
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JOHN M. JULIEN,
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 Town Lots, Houses and Land for sale. Also
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Painting and Paper Hanging!
 Paper cleaning a specialty. All work guar-
 anteed. Leave orders at L. D. Pitcher's, also
 at Duffin's Drug Store. Telephone 19.

Better Prepared
 than ever to fill orders for Tailor Made
 Clothing for Men and Boys. New
 fall and winter samples just received.
 Call on

C. A. BALLOU, Agt.
 108, Galena Av. Dixon, Ill.

I Am Now Prepared
 to put in private walks,
 large or small, black or
 white, at 15c per square
 foot. A walk that will last
 a lifetime

J. W. Kelly, 21 E. First St.

F. S. Cortright,
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 No. 8, E. First St.

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 The One Great Standard Authority.
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THE BEST FOR EVERYBODY
 BECAUSE
 It is easy to find the word wanted.
 It is easy to ascertain the pronunciation.
 It is easy to trace the growth of a word.
 It is easy to learn what a word means.

The Chicago Times-Herald says:
 Webster's International Dictionary in its present
 form is absolute authority on everything pertaining
 to our language in the way of orthography, ety-
 mology, and definition. It is a masterpiece of
 appeal. It is perfect as human effort and scholar-
 ship can make it—Dec. 14, 1906.

G. & C. MERRIAM Co., Publishers,
 Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

BRYAN EN ROUTE
 Off for Gotham to Meet the
 Notification Committee.

LINCOLN FOLK BID HIM GODSPEED
 Omaha Turns Out a Small but Enthusiastic
 Crowd—Mrs. Bryan in Great Dem-
 and at Several Places—Warm Wel-
 come and Goodbye at Avoca, Iowa,
 Where 1,000 People Give Greeting—
 Immense Outpouring at Des Moines.

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 8.—The Bryan trip
 through the east was inaugurated at 2
 o'clock yesterday afternoon under decid-
 edly favorable conditions and auspices
 long before time for the departure of the
 Bryan party the Rock Island station plat-
 form was crowded, and when the carriage
 containing Mr. and Mrs. Bryan drove up
 a round of cheers went up from over 1,000
 throats. From that time on until the
 train pulled out people jostled each other
 without compunction as they pressed
 around and eagerly grasped Bryan's hand.
 Children were carried along by the pres-
 sure of the crowd and their childish voices
 could be heard above the uproar in fa-
 miliar greeting, "Good-bye, Mr. Bryan."

Boy Gets a Bryan Button.
 After Mr. and Mrs. Bryan had entered the
 car there was a request for them to appear
 upon the rear platform, which they did.
 As Bryan appeared the hand-shaking was
 renewed and in response to continued and
 persistent calls for a speech Bryan said a
 few words closing with the statement that
 he would do his duty as he saw it and
 accept the consequences. As the train
 drew away from the station a thousand
 fluttering handkerchiefs waved a parting
 adieu, the sincerity of which was attested
 in many ways. Many men, women and
 children rushed around the platform as
 the train moved by and persisted in pro-
 longed ordeal of hand-shaking. A
 crowd of boys did not stop when the plat-
 form was passed and the lad who was
 most reluctant to give up the chase was
 rewarded with a Bryan button which was
 thrown to him by Bryan in lieu of the
 hand-clasp he was unable to win.

And She Is "Hollerin' Yet."
 The first stop was at Murdock, Neb., a
 small way station, where a crowd of about
 fifty men and boys were out. Bryan stood
 upon the rear platform and waved a greet-
 ing at them, but one silver Republican, a
 cripple, persisted in climbing upon the
 moving train and shaking hands. As
 usual, Bryan was able to greet him by
 name. The train stopped but a moment
 at South Bend, where a dozen men con-
 versed with Bryan through the car win-
 dows, informing him that most of the
 party were silver Republicans. At Albright
 about fifty people were assembled. One
 old lady clung to Bryan's hand as she
 shouted, "Mr. Bryan, I holler for ye up
 in Omaha and am hollerin' yet."

OMAHA FAILS TO TURN OUT.
 Crowds Grow Larger as the Train Gets
 Into Hawkeye Territory.

ATLANTIC CITY, Ia., Aug. 8.—The train
 bearing candidate Bryan reached here on
 time. The following is a brief account of
 the receptions en route: At Omaha there
 were less than 500 people gathered around
 the shed which does service as a station
 when the train pulled in. These, how-
 ever, were enthusiastic in the extreme,
 many of them being personal acquaintances
 of the candidate. There was a stop of
 fifty-five minutes at that city and the
 nominee went out on the walks about the
 station and shook hands with every one
 of them. There was no speech making
 whatever and Bryan after short conversa-
 tions with several of his admirers went
 back to his stateroom in the Pullman.
 From the window he continued the hand
 shaking process until the train pulled out.
 Short stops were made at the Union sta-
 tion at Council Bluffs and the local Rock
 Island station, and at each possibly 100
 people were assembled. At the latter
 place the women were in the majority,
 and as they expressed a desire to meet
 Mrs. Bryan, the latter also came upon the
 platform and held a reception for the moth-
 ers, children and babies in the crowd. When
 Neola was reached there was a crowd of
 300 people in waiting. Mr. Bryan's ap-
 pearance was the signal for a chorus of
 cheers and calls for a speech, to which Mr.
 Bryan responded that he was going down
 to New York to learn if he had been nomi-
 nated, and if so then he would make some
 speeches. A voice: "You have been
 nominated all right and will be elected."
 "I hope," was the reply, "that after the
 election you will have established a reputa-
 tion as a prophet."

At Avoca was encountered a manifesta-
 tion of increased interest. This town was
 reached at 6:45 p. m., and a crowd of fully
 1,000 people was gathered at the station.
 It was an enthusiastic crowd, and except
 during Bryan's brief remarks there was a
 succession of cheers and noisy assurances
 of sympathy. The people were crowded
 around the rear of the train so closely and
 tightly that it was with difficulty that
 they waved their hats. Mrs. Bryan was
 introduced in response to calls for her,
 Mr. Bryan presenting her as the better
 half of the Bryan family. The cheering
 reached its climax as the train moved
 away.

ATLANTIC WOULD SEE BRYAN.
 Calls Him From Supper and Insists on a
 Speech.

At 7:15 the train ran into a crowd of
 from 1,500 to 2,000 people at Atlantic. A
 brass band was lending its potent influ-
 ence to swell the clamor. Mr. and Mrs.
 Bryan were at supper, but the shouts from
 without soon brought them to the plat-
 form. Bryan was escorted through the
 dense crowd to a platform improvised
 from two baggage trucks and made a
 short speech. Bryan's utterances were
 loudly cheered and the applause continued
 as he was hustled back into the train just
 as it pulled out.

At Atlantic there boarded the train two
 reception committees, one was from
 Stuart, comprising M. Ryan, J. R. Dosh,
 E. G. Graham and W. E. Bates. The
 other was from Des Moines and com-
 prised Henry Riegland and Judge Cole,
 representing a committee of twelve. Stuart
 was reached at 8:15 and 3,000 people were
 in waiting with a brass band. A platform
 had been erected a few feet from the
 track. It was handsomely decorated, and
 as darkness had set in it was illuminated.
 The crowd cheered wildly as the train
 rolled in and continued the clamorous
 demonstration until Bryan waved his
 hand for silence and again spoke briefly.
 Among those on the platform was Gen-
 eral James B. Weaver, who was also a
 member of the Des Moines reception com-
 mittee.

An incident of the meeting occurred

while Bryan was speaking. Myriads of
 bugs of assorted sizes were circling around
 his head, alighting in his hair and tickling
 his face and neck, and once when it ap-
 peared that he was about to stop speaking
 the crowd roared for him to proceed and a
 voice in the crowd shouted, "Go on,
 Bryan, and never mind the bugs!" And
 Bryan did so. "Are they gold bugs?"
 asked he, and a voice replied, "No, or
 they would not be around you." Mr.
 Bryan's remarks were interrupted by a
 call of time and he was ushered back
 through the struggling crowd to the train.

HIS RECEPTION AT DES MOINES.
 Greeted by Crowds at the Station and
 Speaks to Two Multitudes.

DES MOINES, Aug. 8.—It was 9:30 p.
 m. yesterday when the train bearing the
 Bryan party arrived at Des Moines and
 ran into a screaming, shouting concourse
 of people that filled the narrow streets for
 blocks in each direction. The reception
 committee comprising Henry H. Riegland,
 Judge Cole, Judge Read, F. M. Hubbell,
 Charles O'Donnell, W. Cliff, J. B.
 Weaver, Messrs. Meredith and Lowrey,
 met the party at the station and a com-
 mittee of ladies, comprising Mrs. W. S.
 Grown, Mrs. J. M. Cliff, Mrs. A. H. Low-
 rey, Mrs. L. E. Marsh, Mrs. L. T.
 Meredith and Mrs. L. S. Truesdall was
 present to greet Mrs. Bryan. An open
 carriage, decorated and drawn by six
 white horses was in waiting.

There were calls for a speech as soon as
 Bryan was escorted into the full glare of
 the illuminations around the station, to
 which he responded for a moment. Bryan
 was ushered into the carriage while Mrs.
 Bryan and other members of the party
 were disposed in other vehicles. The party
 moved up the crowded Fourth street amid
 a continuous roar of cheers and was es-
 corted to the Tabernacle, a large hall on
 the east side of the river with a seating
 capacity of 5,000 or 6,000. The immense
 auditorium was crowded to its utmost
 capacity and not half were able to secure
 admission.

Bryan was introduced by Governor Boies
 who said of him that while he was the
 nominee of three parties no convention had
 nominated him, as he enjoyed the enviable
 distinction of having nominated himself.
 The applause that followed was a distinct
 ovation in response to which Bryan made
 a speech of considerable length, discuss-
 ing the issues in a general way, and call-
 ing attention to the fact that the money
 question was the paramount issue.

He referred to the attempts to make the
 tariff the issue, but said the money ques-
 tion was the issue "and our opponents
 cannot get out of it." He was loudly ap-
 plauded when he closed. He was then
 driven to the corner of Sixth street and
 Grand avenue, where he addressed another
 great crowd from his carriage. His
 speech was brief here and was wildly
 cheered. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan were then
 driven to their hotel, and it was midnight
 when they were permitted to enjoy seclu-
 sion and retire.

Bryan could not conceal his pleasure at
 this reception in this city. His move-
 ments about the city from the time he
 left the train until he reached the hotel
 after the speaking was over were through-
 out continuous lines of cheering enthusiasts,
 and the expressions on every side indicat-
 ed the hold he had secured upon the political
 paternity of the people of Iowa. The party
 left Des Moines at 6:30 this morning and
 the train will stop at nearly every station
 on the way to Chicago.

TRADE IS MOSTLY UNCHANGED.
 Merchants Are Buying for Their Needs
 Only—Notes of the Situation.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Bradstreet's says:
 In nearly all lines trade is unchanged, in
 some departments lifeless. South and
 southwest the heat has an unfavorable in-
 fluence, but merchants in all directions
 continue to buy for needs only. While it
 is too early for fall trade to assume large
 proportions, distribution of clothing and
 shoes at Chicago has improved somewhat,
 although less active than one year ago.
 At several centers bankers have preferred
 not to loan as freely as heretofore.
 Merchants not wishing to be refused have
 accordingly curtailed their requests for
 accommodations.

The iron and steel industries remain ex-
 cessively dull. Makers of pig are piling
 stock. Large lots could be obtained at
 concessions. There is no improvement in
 wool, and some Philadelphia mills have
 shut down. Cotton goods remain un-
 changed, notwithstanding the higher
 price of cotton. Comparatively favorable
 reports concerning general trade are more
 numerous than in preceding weeks. Ex-
 ports of wheat (flour included as wheat)
 from both coasts of the United States this
 week amount to 2,747,000 bushels.

Business failures throughout the United
 States this week number 269, a decrease
 compared with one week ago, when the
 total was 294. The falling off is principally
 in the middle and New England states.
 As compared with one year ago, this
 week's total shows an increase of 60,
 and with two years ago an increase of 72.
 In the first week of August, 1903, during
 the panic, the total number of failures
 was 474. There are 35 business failures
 reported from the Canadian Dominion this
 week, compared with 37 last week, 31 in
 the week one year ago and 40 two years
 ago.

Scores at the National Game.
 CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Records at base ball
 made by League clubs are as follows: At
 Boston—Washington 4, Boston 3; at Bal-
 timore—New York 1, Baltimore 16; at
 Cleveland—Pittsburg 3, Cleveland 8—11
 innings.

Western League: At Milwaukee—Min-
 neapolis 6, Milwaukee 9; at Indianapolis—
 Grand Rapids 4, Indianapolis 5, (second
 game) Grand Rapids 0, Indianapolis 5, at
 Kansas City—St. Paul 7, Kansas City 10.

George V. Hankins "Broke."
 CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—George V. Hankins,
 the one-time millionaire, turf king, lord
 of the green table, owner of race horses
 and "boss" gambler of Chicago, is broke.
 Anti-trust legislation in this state and In-
 diana had much to do with his losses, and
 he has transferred all his property, valued
 at \$1,300,000, to his creditors to secure
 them. He says he doubts if he will ever
 get on his feet again.

Five Tramps Meet Sudden Death.
 OTTUMWA, Ia., Aug. 8.—Five tramps
 were killed by a freight wreck at Leigh-
 ton, on the Rock Island yesterday. Nine
 cars were derailed. The tramps were steal-
 ing a ride, when one car jumped the
 track and carried the others with it. Four
 of the dead men have been identified as
 Edward and Robert Gerry, Wilbur Kuh-
 ner and William Shea, all of Des Moines.

Condition of the Gold Reserve.
 WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The gold re-
 serve at the close of business yesterday
 stood at \$108,549,964. The withdrawals
 were \$415,700, of which \$24,400 was in bars

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.
 Signora Gandelupe Santa Ana de Cas-
 tro, daughter of President Santa Ana,
 who led the Mexican armies in the war
 with the United States, is dead at the City
 of Mexico.

O. W. Pond, of Rockford, Ills., dreamed
 that death by drowning had overtaken
 his son, who was visiting at Little Falls,
 Wis., and has received a telegram con-
 firming the presentiment.

A careless roomer on the third floor over
 the Golden Rule dry goods store, Chicago
 —scene of the recent T. J. Marshall mur-
 der—was the cause of \$2,300 damage to
 goods and furniture. He left a water
 faucet open all night. It flooded the build-
 ing.

Dempsey Etheridge, conductor for
 twenty years on the Burlington road, fell
 under his train at Murray, Ia., and was
 instantly killed.

The Park theatre, Tugby's museum and
 other buildings were burned at Niagara
 Falls, N. Y. Loss, \$250,000.

Senator Quay declares he will refuse a
 re-election to the senate and says he in-
 tends to retire from politics at the expira-
 tion of his present term.

"Sound money" Democrats who bolted
 the state convention at Waterloo, Me.,
 Thursday nominated W. H. Clifford for
 governor.

H. Clay Evans declines to be a candi-
 date for the Republican nomination for
 governor of Tennessee.

The republic of Uruguay has given no-
 tice of its intention to terminate, Jan. 8,
 1897, its treaty of commerce and naviga-
 tion with Germany.

Fred Park was drowned in the Coon
 river at Des Moines while bathing.

Isaac Lane, of Chesterton, Ind., was bit-
 ten on the arm by a fly and amputation
 was found necessary owing to extreme
 swelling.

Northern cotton-yarn manufacturers
 have agreed to curtail production one-half
 during August.

Obituary: At Wichita, Kans., Aunt
 Nancy Fistow, an ex-slave, 104. At Ke-
 nosha, Wis., Mrs. Margaret Mitchell 62.
 At Warsaw, Ills., Mrs. Kate Vandell, 56.
 At Macomb, Ills., Peter Ehrheart, 41.
 At Wabasha, Minn., J. H. Lakey, 72. At
 Towanda, Ills., Samuel C. Ware, 80.

W. R. Hearst denies the report that he
 is to start a daily silver paper in Chicago.

Two men were killed and several injured
 at the fair grounds at Swayzee, Ind., dur-
 ing a storm.

Return of Realism in Protrayal of
AMERICAN HISTORICAL PIONEER STORY
 Allied with all the Known and Noted Horsemen of Primitive and Martial Fame
 with the advent of that now acknowledged Captivity of two Continents.

BUFFALO BILL'S
WILD WEST

AND :

CONGRESS
OF ROUGH
RIDERS
 of the WORLD

An exact duplicate, man for man and horse for horse, of the exhibitions given at the Col-
 umbian World's Fair at Chicago in 1893, all summer in New York in 1894, and in 1895 of the
 principal Cities of the East in 1895. Organized on the most lavish scale, with

More Men, More Horses, More Cars
 THAN ANY TWO EXHIBITIONS.

And perfected in all the details that the combined managerial experience and wealth com-
 manded by the trio of T. J. Humphant Carcered Caterers to public
 instruction and entertainment.

Nate Salsbury, James A. Bailly and Wm. F. Cody!

Assuring to the public the production of
 America's National Entertainment

In a colossal manner equalling if not sur-
 passing the magnificence of massive mag-
 nitude at New York, London, Paris, Rome,
 Vienna, Berlin, Brussels, and at

THE COLUMBIAN WORLD'S FAIR
 CHICAGO,

Where the multitudinous millions meted
 equal honors to The White and Tented Cities,
 New, Enlarged and Augmented.

The Original Wild West
 Absorbs Primitive and Civilized
 Horsemanship.

READ THE ARRAY
 That Nations Furnish and Races
 are Exhausted to Complete.

All kinds, all colors, all tongues, all men
 fraternally mingling in the picturesque
 racial camp. All born

Hereditary Princes of the Saddle!

100 INDIAN WARRIORS,
 Ogallalla, Brule, Teton, Sioux, Chey-
 enne and Arapahoe Tribes.

50 American Cowboys,
30 Mexican Vaqueros and Rurales,
30 South American Gauchos,
50 Western Frontiersmen, Marksmen,
 etc., etc.

25 Bedouin Arabs,
20 Russian Cossacks of the Caucasus,
Detachment of U. S. Cavalry,
Royal Irish-English Lancers,
French Chasseurs,
German Cuirassiers.

ALL UNDER THE COMMAND OF
 Col. W. F. CODY—BUFFALO BILL

THE LAST OF THE BUFFALO!
 ONLY HERD ON EXHIBITION.

This Enormous outfit is transported in
 SPECIAL RAILROAD TRAINS, using its
 own specially constructed rolling stock, the
 largest of Traveling Commissary, Dormi-
 tory and Equerry Accommodations, complete
 in every particular, and equalling the require-
 ments of the modern methods of moving

A FULL EQUIPPED ARMY IN
 TIME OF WAR.

carrying all the paraphernalia necessary to
 a Covered Grand Stand seating 20,000 persons,
 assuring perfect protection from sun or rain.
 So organized and arranged as to camp close
 to the city in an easily accessible location.
 On the first day of arrival there will be given

A FREE STREET CAVALCADE
 at 10 a. m., by detailed detachments from
 each division (Wild Horses, Buffalo, Cattle,
 etc., being specially constructed for the purpose).
 "So that he who runs may read." The
 march will be led by

3 MAGNIFICENT
3 BANDS of MUSIC 3
 Led by the Famed, World-Traveled

Buffalo Bill's
Cowboy Band.

At night a Brilliant Electric Display by the Largest Portable Double Electric Plant of
 250,000 candle power yet constructed for any similar purpose. Two circuits ensuring a per-
 fectly reliable illumination, making night as light as day.

Two Exhibitions Daily, Rain or Shine!
 Afternoon at 2 o'clock; night at 8 o'clock. Doors open one hour earlier. Night as light
 as day and as complete in detail.

General Admission, 50c. Children under 9 years, 25c.
 Numbered coupon, actually reserved, seats will be sold on the day of exhibition at Par-
 ker & Sawyer's Drug Store, No. 13 First Street.

Dixon, Friday August 21st, '96.
 Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) will positively take part in both the
 afternoon and evening exhibitions.

FOR
City Property !
Farm Lands !
Loans !
Fire and Tornado Insurance !

SEE
HUGHES & STERLING
Kling Block.

For Sale !

A New Modern Eight-room House within 7 blocks of the Court House. Large airy rooms, oil finish, arranged for furnace, 160 barrel cistern, wood house, walks and everything complete.

TERMS:—Small cash payment down, balance in monthly payments.

LOVELAND & STITELEY.
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.

T. J. MILLER,
Dealer in



Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos
Autoharps, Accordeons, Violins,
Pianos, Organs, Bicycles and
SEWING MACHINES !
T. J. MILLER'S Music Store
160 Galena Ave.

Flour Flour Flour Flour !

Buy your flour at the
FLOUR STORE.

PILLSBURY'S BEST !
GOLD MEDAL !
WHITE SWAN !
PLYMOUTH'S BEST !
RALSTON HEALTH FLOUR !
Cornmeal, Graham and Oatmeal.

Geo. D. Laing,
119 Galena Avenue.

HYDE'S BOOK STORE.

STAPLE AND Fancy Groceries.

All kinds of Home Grown Vegetables
New assortment of Glassware.
A NICE LINE OF JARDINIERS !
Full line of Decorated Toilet Sets, will be sold at reasonable prices. Call and examine.

Denny & Reynolds.
Telephone 57. 53 First Street.

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Entered at Dixon P. O. as Second-class matter
TERMS:
Per Week 10cts
Per Year \$5.00
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C. H. STACKPOLE, MANAGER.
Telephone Number 5

—W. Ridd is here from Dubuque.
—Mrs. Crandle is here from Oregon.
—Miss Amy Scott is visiting at Walton.
—A. Crawford is a visitor from Janesville.
—John M. Fleming is up from Hamilton.
—Frank Rosbrook is home from a business trip.
—Charles Eggleston was last night released from jail.
—Sheriff Josiah Gray came home from Minonk today.
—Mrs. Thomas Griffin is entertaining Miss Nellie Cole of Rockford.
—Mr. and Mrs. John Donohue will arrive here tomorrow from Salt Lake, Utah.
—Mrs. James Drew and son Roy came home today from a visit at Savanna.
—F. C. Harróp has been called by a telegram to Rockford. A relative is very ill.
—Mrs. C. M. Huguet has received word of the death of a relative at Washington, Illinois.

—Rev. L. L. Lipe of Sharon, Wis., visited here last night with his sister Mrs. Henry Raffensberger.
—Chas. Schafer of Freeport was placed in jail yesterday for assaulting his sick wife with intent to kill her.
—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Staples and Albert Ankeny and lady have arrived home from a weeks camping up the river.
—Miss Clara Potter returned last night to Pawpaw after a pleasant visit in North Dixon with Miss Olive Raffensberger.

—Mrs. Ruth Scott has purchased a lot in block 34 on Second street of Mrs. Cooper with the intention of building thereon.
—H. H. Matlock, superintendent, and Mr. Gever solicitor of Central Telephone Company were here last night from Chicago.

—Attorney C. T. B. Goodspeed was out from Chicago last night on business with Deputy Sheriff M. J. McGowan to make the levy on the Fargo Shoe Factory for a Chicago firm.

—Lee Hutton has been in Chicago where a successful surgical operation has been performed upon his lame knee. He came home today much gratified with his condition, though still very lame.

—Jackson P. Miller, of Tampico, Whiteside county, a recent convert and member of the American Volunteer Corps of Sterling, became violently insane at the barracks last Thursday evening and had to be confined in the jail to prevent disastrous results. It is hoped that the trouble will prove to be but temporary.

—Lawn parties seem to be the order of the evening at Franklin Grove, several having been given in that village this week; among them those of Mesdames Roe and Wernick, Misses Mary Thomas and Edna Sitts, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Durkes. They were all thoroughly enjoyable affairs, and the parties named proved themselves right royal entertainers.

—The Rochelle bicycle races of the Illinois Circuit yesterday afternoon called out a large crowd of people. C. C. Ingraham of Dixon won the half mile open amateur in 1:14; Hamlin second and Stenstrom third, both of Chicago. Ingraham was making telling strides for another first prize when a man just in advance fell, and Clayton went over the prostrate rider, which spoiled his chances for that race. Wm. Bressler of Sterling won the mile novice, time 2:35; and C. H. Myers of Ashton took the mile local championship race in 2:47, with Chas. Berry of Rochelle second and Lou Canode of Mt. Morris third.

—This chain of events shows how he thing will work. The unsettled and feverish condition of public confidence owing to the free silver scare was the determining cause of the closing of the Fargo shoe factory. The closing of the factory threw a large number of men out of employment. One of these had given the contract for the building of a handsome residence, which it is now necessary to withdraw. The contractor expected on that contract to give employment to a number of masons, carpenters, plasterers, etc. These will not now get the work because the contractor will lose his job, because the factory employee is out of employment, because the factory is closed up, because of the disturbed condition of the financial question. This is but one little chain of events from thousands of various lengths.

Wants Information on Free Silver.

Will the editor THE TELEGRAPH be so kind as to enlighten some befogged minds on one or two political points that are now attracting considerable attention?

First: It seems to be assumed by THE TELEGRAPH and by many other Republican papers that there is no need of more metallic currency than is supplied by the gold mines of the world, that the gold product is increasing every year; that the amount of gold produced in 1890 was double the amount produced in 1885, and that with free coinage of silver there would be such a superabundance of such currency as to derange business.

Second: Now if this is so, why does the Republican party in its St. Louis platform pledge itself to promote international agreement for free coinage of silver, thus admitting that such free coinage would be a good thing for this country—an admission which so many Republican papers ignore or deny? Do not such papers take a stand in opposition to the Republican platform?

Third: What is McKinley's position? In 1890 he said: "I am in favor of using all the gold and silver product of the United States as money for a circulating medium. I would use gold and silver alike." This certainly implies that six years ago he was a free silverite, and as he does not own to having changed his opinion since, it must be inferred that he is still a free silverite. How then can he stand on the Republican platform which is not in favor of free silver without international agreement? Perhaps a clear elucidation of these misty points by THE TELEGRAPH might be the means of clearing away the haziness that obscures the mental vision of some honest voters.

J. MCKINSTRY.
ANSWER TO ABOVE.

For a cultured gentleman who reads and digests as thoroughly as Mr. McKinstry is in the habit of doing to ask for information on so plain a question is to cause for considerable wonderment. We take pleasure therefore in answering his questions, in numerical order:

First, THE TELEGRAPH does not now nor has it ever "assumed" that there is "no need of more metallic currency than is supplied by the gold mines of the world." In this question Mr. McKinstry indicates that he does not understand the position of the Republican party on this question, as it implies that THE TELEGRAPH and its party would do away with silver. All Republicans who know "where they are at," believe in using all the silver that can be used in business in this country. We are bimetalists. One of the objections to the free coinage of silver is the inevitable fact that such a policy would drive every dollar of gold out of circulation and thus contract the currency by expelling about six hundred millions of dollars from circulation that is now doing good work. We understand that the followers of Mr. Bryan ask for free silver solely on account of a hope of being supplied with more money, appearing to forget that their policy carried out would contract the currency. It is not an abundance of money that we fear, but we do fear that free silver would make one third of what we have worth half what it is now and drive from the country much that is needed. Is it possible that Mr. McKinstry is ignorant of the fact that our mints are coining silver about as rapidly as they can and have been doing so over a score of years? One would infer from his question that he is ignorant of this important fact. We assure Mr. McKinstry that the Republican party has no idea of using only gold. It has always been the policy of the Republican party to use all the silver that the business of the country will need, and that will be the policy of the party in the future.

Mr. McKinstry does not appear to realize the fact that the mints of this government are now and have been, since that ridiculous "Crime of 1873," coining silver dollars about as fast as they possible can; more silver being made into money in the past six months than was coined from silver in all the history of our country up to the time when Bryan says the white metal was demonetized.

Second:—The pledge of the St. Louis platform to international agreement to free silver was not inconsistent. When all other nations of standing adopt a free silver policy, as we all would be happy to have them do, then free silver would be all right here or anywhere, for the simple reason that silver would be at a parity with gold. The great commercial nations of the globe will not adopt free silver unless the white metal becomes somewhere near the gold standard in value. Mr. McKinstry should not object to the expression of a friendship for the white metal. It was, as our correspondent will see by reading it carefully, only a pledge to do all that is possible to do for the white metal.

Mr. McKinstry must remember that great commercial nations of the globe have considerable influence on financial and commercial affairs and our nation to be respectable must respect their ideas of finance, especially when right. The St. Louis platform simply

gives notice that we are opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver until such time as silver can be so coined without disarranging the business of this country. Mr. McKinstry appears to ignore this fact. When silver is on a parity with gold at the lawful ratio of 16 to 1 there can be no very great objections to its free coinage with proper limitations. The free coinage of silver at this time, when all the leading nations have refused to do so, on account of its having become almost too cheap a commodity for money, would be an outrage upon the laboring classes, and bring our nation into disgrace.

Third:—THE TELEGRAPH can see nothing inconsistent in the statement made by Mr. McKinley five or six years ago. He stated then that he was in favor of using "all the gold and silver in the country." Is it possible that Mr. McKinstry sees not the difference in the condition now and that of 1890, when no one dreamed of silver going down to the low price that it is now disposed of in the markets of the world. Mr. McKinley might well say then that he would favor the use of all the gold and silver of the country, as that did not mean at that time that all the silver of all the world be dumped upon us so long as Uncle Sam endeavored to keep his silver as good as his other money.

In business and other transactions Mr. McKinstry is an honest man. His patriotism should dictate the same feeling in regard to the financial policy of his government. This nation has pledged its honor by making silver dollars legal tender for all public and private debts, therefore as an honorable and upright nation it should keep that pledge good. Don't you think so Mr. McKinstry? If the government should open its mints to the free coinage of silver there would come from Mexico and all other countries ship-loads of silver to be minted where the mine owners could leave one hundred dollars' worth of silver, and take away with them two hundred dollars made for them without charge. But still worse, the time would soon come when these now good silver dollars would be worth no more than the silver dollars of Mexico or any other free silver country. The time would come when these silver dollars would become so numerous that Uncle Sam could not keep them on a parity with his other money. The very moment that a silver dollar dropped below gold in nominal value, then gold would be driven out of circulation, out of the country. The money of the country would be contracted six hundred million of dollars and then would come such hard times as Mr. McKinstry never dreamed of in all his life. That would not be all. With no gold in the country this country could not pay the interest on the bonds that it agreed to pay in gold and our national indebtedness would be hawked in foreign countries as worthless. Poor people owning bonds in Europe as well as in this country, would suffer. It would be a deplorable condition and the United States would meet with a disgrace that would bring a blush to the cheek of any man having a drop of patriotic blood in his veins.

In his political opinions Mr. McKinstry appears to be unfortunate. He believed that some sort of free trade would bring good times to this country and he has voted with the tariff reform party many years, claiming that it was only necessary to wipe out Protection laws to bring good times. We would now call Mr. McKinstry's attention to the simple proposition that facts confound theories in economic affairs. His free silver theory is, if possible, more fallacious than his free trade notions. The above suggested political adage has been, you see, conspicuously the case in the experience of a few years. In no other period in our history was there such a volume of evil prophecy, backed by such an array of plausible theories, as was made in connection with the McKinley bill. The people were told by Mr. McKinstry and the editors and orators of his party that the legislation known as the McKinley tariff would inaugurate an era of monopolistic exaction altogether unprecedented; that the commerce of the country would suffer, and that numerous ills would flow from it, all conspiring to retard progress and curtail prosperity. In all candor it must be confessed that not one of these prophecies was verified. Never had we better times and more general prosperity than under the McKinley law, and never did this country suffer more wretchedly than it did after its repeal.

Now comes Mr. McKinstry with the absurd notion entertained by Bryan and his followers that some thing is the matter with our money. Some body has done or will do it great injury! We assure them there is nothing in it. Their fears are as groundless as were their promises regarding tariff reform.

—Last Wednesday night there was a great wind and rain storm north of us. At Cherry Valley, Mt. Carroll and Belvidere much damage was done by falling trees and wash-outs. Eight inches of rain was reported at Belvidere; but that is evidently an over estimate.

The Best Thing Yet !

The Nicest Tennis Flannel you ever saw at **7 1-2 Cents** per yard. You all got Gingham and know what they are. Everything as advertised at the

I. B. Countryman Co.

Get the Kabo Corset !

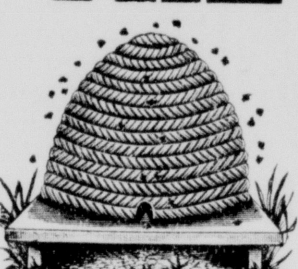
Summer Clearing Sale!

We commence today our Clean Sweep Sale. Our motto: "No goods carried over." All must go. Shirt Waists, Dainties, Lawns, Summer Underwear, Fans, Parasols and all Summer Goods at less than manufacturer's prices

150 Ladies Shirt Waists that must go. Call and see us.

THOMPSON BROS.
Dealers in Dry Goods, Shoes and Gents' Furnishings,
AUSTIN'S OLD STAND.

THE BEE HIVE
158 Galena Ave.



Are you interested in Low Prices? We offer a splendid line at prices the lowest yet named for strictly first-class goods; high grade in all departments, true merit in every article, honest quality everywhere, an immense assortment, nothing missing, everything the best; the quality will tell it, the prices will sell it and that is the reason you should come early to get your Bargains from our assortment of Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Crockery, Glassware, Tinware, Oil Stoves, &c. We show all the latest novelties in great profusion, we keep the very finest selections in all standard styles, we make it a point to have every article in stock the best of its kind. The dollar you spend with us goes further, lasts longer, gets more style, gets more quantity, gets more quality, and does more good in service, worth and wear, than any money you spend. Our goods and prices, now waiting your inspection, will prove this. Remember that it is an established fact that it pays to trade with

The BEE HIVE,
Eichler Bros., Proprietors. **158 Galena Ave.**

NEW, PRETTY AND ATTRACTIVE.
Ladies' Fine Shoes !

Fresh from the Maker.
Tans and Blacks.

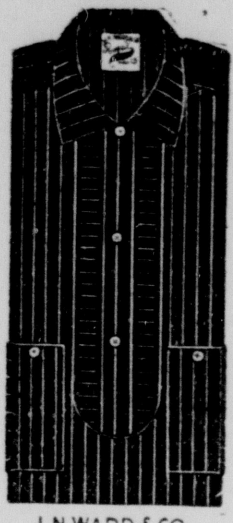
Needle and Coin (the new round) Toes.

Ford's SHOE STORE.



This Space For Rent.





J. N. WARD & CO.

Good Enough Shirts!

Lots of people wear this kind. For once in your life, at least, insist upon getting a SHIRT that suits you perfectly. We can accomplish this. Try us on Negligee Shirts.

Jas. H. Todd & Son,
118 Galena Avenue.

10 Cents

will buy a sample of my

Axle Grease

Best on earth for this time of the year. I recommend it to you.

Paul G. Lord,

Manufacturer and dealer in Wagons and Carriages.

For Rent.

Dwelling of Clark Butler in Highland Park. Good Barn and large garden.

A. S. Hyde & Co.

Rooms 2 and 3 Opera Block.

Good Goods and Low Prices Count!

Ginger Snaps, per pound.....6c
Pretzels, per pound.....6c
Wild Cherry Phosphate, per bottle.....15c
Shoe Dressing, per bottle.....5c
Thayer's Root Beer, per bottle.....15c
Catnip, per bottle.....6c
Sardines, per can.....4c
Boston Baked Beans, per can.....10c

JONES' Department Store,
Telephone No. 127. 405 Depot Ave

PEACHES!

We are now receiving Peaches direct from Michigan, packed expressly for us. Every basket guaranteed.

W. C. GODFREY.

Closing Out at COST!

Our stock of High Grade Bicycles. Now is your time to buy a wheel if you want a BARGAIN.

J. W. KENT & SON,
101 Galena Avenue, near bridge.

BUY YOUR

Hard and Soft COAL

OF

JOHN E. MOYER.

Office 419 North Crawford Avenue.
TELEPHONE NO. 83.

Complaints of Dixon Police.

A few days ago the Sterling Gazette, in explaining the black eye of one of the young bucks of that town, said that a loose board in the sidewalk hit him in the face. The Sun intimated that certain police officers of Dixon could give a truer explanation. This called out the boys story as follows in the Gazette. As they have told two stories, each entirely different, it might be well to suspend judgement on the action of our police officers until we have heard their story:

"According to the story of the Sterling boys some of the police officers of Dixon are better fitted for duty in a border ruffian town than in an Illinois city. Several Sterling boys were at Dixon last Friday night and on the way from the business part of town to the depot it commenced to rain. They stopped under an Illinois Central arch to await a letup in the rain-fall, and while there commenced singing. A policeman ordered them to stop, which they did. On reaching the depot, the boys gathered at one end of the platform, and commenced singing again. Two policemen appeared on deck at this time and were very abusive and used all sorts of foul mouthed language, paying no attention to the presence of the many ladies standing near. The boys stopped singing, but pretty soon John Zandt made a remark to the effect that the Dixon police were no gentlemen or they would not have used the language they did in the presence of the ladies. He had no sooner uttered the words, says an eyewitness, than one brute had him by the throat and choked him against an iron post, another came up behind with a club and belted John across the nose, which is the cause of the beautiful black eye he carries around with him."

Fargo Shoe Factory.

Yesterday the Lambeau Leather Co., of Chicago, levied on the Fargo Shoe factory here for \$6,900. Today Paster & Vogel, of Milwaukee, further encumbered the plant for \$15,000.

The former named firm through Judge Gibbons, of Chicago, had lawyer Frank E. Makell appointed receiver for the insolvent firm. The bill upon which a receiver was appointed asks that the assets of the concern be distributed ratably among its bona fide creditors. The judgement by confession given by the concern, upon which levies were made on Thursday afternoon, are attacked. The bill also seeks to create a stockholders' liability and asks that all the stockholders who may not have paid up their stock be decreed to do so.

The complainant says that Charles H. Fargo, Charles E. Fargo, Samuel N. Fargo, Frank M. Fargo, Edward A. Fargo, Heyliger A. DeWindt, and John Hayes prior to Dec. 17th, 1889, carried on business under the name of C. H. Fargo & Co. Another allegation of the bill is that the claims of the United States Rubber company and L. Candee & Co., are for considerable less than the sums for which judgements were entered.

The Benefit Ball Teams.

The batting order and positions of the fat and slim men's teams for next Tuesday's game will be as follows:

Fats—C. Peck, rf, G. Funk 3b, F. E. Morris p, C. Plein ss, E. Wetstein 1st b, C. H. Thomann c, George Shields 2nd b, A. Northberg lf, B. Null cf, with N. P. McKenney and C. F. Ball substitutes. Their suits will be white pantallettes, brown stockings and white sweater and blue caps.

Lean men: Joe Rueland 1b, G. W. Hawley 3b; W. Hillis ss; W. A. Parker 2b; J. D. Parsons rf; Dr. C. A. Robins lf; John Laing cf; G. W. McBride c; Louis Atkins p. They will wear white pants, black stockings, white sweaters and red caps.

W. A. Parker will be captain of the lean team and Conny Thomann of the fat.

X Ray Specialists.

Messrs. Davis & Long, of Elgin, are in this city making a specialty of photography by means of the X ray. H. A. Brown this morning developed two plates exposed in Dixon. One of the diseased bone in the leg of a patient at Dr. White's office and plainly shows the two ends of the thigh bone lapping each other and unattached. The other picture is of a diseased elbow and upper arm bone. Our physicians will probably find considerable work for these gentlemen to do in our city.

Official Scavengers.

Health Commissioner Dr. D. H. Law, with a thoughtfulness born of a desire for cleanliness in our city, has made arrangements with Nelson Johnson and John J. Brown to do scavenger work in Dixon until further orders, at a fixed reasonable price, forty cents per barrel for removing contents of cesspools and vaults in Dixon. This is a matter of no little importance about these days.

A New Local Telephone Service.

As will be seen by reference to the report of the city council proceedings, printed elsewhere, application was made last evening for a franchise for a new telephone service by the Lee County Telephone Company. The company comprises a number of the solid reliable citizens of Dixon, and the promise is to put in new phones (probably of the Harrison system) much more distinct than those now in use, and to furnish not only as complete a city service as we now have, but to connect with the towns of Amboy, Harmon, Walton, Lee Centre, Shaw, Sublette, West Brooklyn, Compton, Pawpaw, Lee, Stewart, Ashton, Franklin Grove and Nachusa, and all at a less individual expense than our present service is costing; to wit: For residences \$1.50, offices \$2 and business houses \$2.50 per month. In addition the company proposes to put in three free phones for the city's use and one for county use at the court house, with the free use of phones on city and county business. The county has been thoroughly canvassed and the company has received flattering encouragement; in fact the want of such a system has been for a long time felt, and the people both in this city and the surrounding places are anxious for it. We understand that the franchise of the Central Union Telephone Co., expired last month and has not yet been renewed. The city council, in its deliberations, will no doubt act wisely for the best interests of the people at large.

Church Announcements.

PRESBYTERIAN.

There will be no preaching service morning or evening at the Presbyterian church tomorrow, word having been received that Mr. Brewer of Ashton, who was expected to fill the pulpit, cannot come until a later date. Sabbath-school tomorrow at 12 o'clock; Christian Endeavorers will join in union service at the M. E. church. The regular meeting next Wednesday evening will be conducted by the C. E. Society, and a report of the Washington convention will be given by Miss Florence S. Raymond.

ST PAUL'S LUTHERAN.

T. F. Dornblaser, pastor. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.; Divine service at 11 a. m., conducted by the pastor. At 7:30 p. m. the Y. P. S. C. E. will take charge of the service. An interesting program will be rendered, including addresses from the delegates to the national convention at Washington D. C. Miss Dornblaser and Miss Raymond. Music from the C. E. song book. All are cordially invited.

BAPTIST.

Pastor Leland who was summoned by telegram to the bedside of a dying brother-in-law in Eau Claire, Wis., on last Monday, has returned and will preach tomorrow morning at 10:30. No evening service. The Young People will meet with the local union Y. P. S. C. E. at the Methodist church at 6:30.

A Marriage License Granted.

The boycott has been raised. Sublette comes to the rescue, for County Clerk Thompson found a customer this morning for a marriage license in the person of John A. Theiss of Sublette, who prays for the privilege to marry Miss Grace A. Bedient of Lee Center. This is the first license asked for for many weeks.

RESOLUTIONS.

Passed by the Lee County Teachers' Institute, Dixon, August 7, '96.

As the annual institute of 1896 draws to a close, the teachers desire to embody a few conclusions and sentiments in the form of resolutions:

Resolved, That we regard this as an exceedingly instructive and in every way profitable institute. We hereby extend to the Board of the South Side Schools of Dixon our hearty thanks for their kindness in permitting us the use of the High School building, and to the citizens of Dixon for their having so generously opened their homes for our entertainment.

We wish to thank our gentlemanly book agents for the opportunity they have given us for the purchase of so many valuable works, and for the very entertaining program they gave us this morning.

To our able instructors, Mrs. McMurry, Mr. Jenkins, Mr. Smith and Mr. Hursh, we wish to say that we appreciate the many excellent directions they have given us and the great stimulation they have produced upon us, which shall bear fruit in the year's work we are about to enter upon. We feel that without exception their work has been admirable.

We wish to commend our County Superintendent for his successful efforts in making this the best institute we have thus far attended in this county. We wish to commend his efforts in elevating the grade of work done in the schools of the county. We wish to commend him in his plan of making the examination for certificate sufficiently rigid to reduce the number of teachers in the county till they are about equal to the number of schools, thus improving the service obtained by the patron, and benefitting the ambitious teacher who desires to progress in his work.

M. L. LYON,
L. T. PRESTON,
F. E. STILES,
Committee

A BUNCH OF WOOD SORREL.

Love is like this little flower—
Fresh and smiling for an hour.
Pluck it not, for it will fade,
Though upon your heart 'tis laid.
Leave it blooming in the shade.

Love is like this little flower—
Fair to see, but only sour.
Drooping, dying in an hour,
Though upon your heart 'tis laid.
Leave it blooming in the shade.
—New York Tribune.

AN EDITOR'S NIGHTMARE.

He Was Fifteen Years In Suppressing an Insistent Contributor.

The former editor of The Scotsman, when he retired to enjoy his well earned leisure, gave Alexander Russell this advice, "The conduct of a daily paper," he said, "is always a very serious thing, full of dangers and difficulties, but in addition to its usual anxieties you, my friend, will every night have to keep the most vigilant watch lest that man Hill Burton should contrive to insert his theory about Scotch cheeses into your columns."

It is not necessary to particularize what it was; it will suffice to say that this theory—based upon the exposure of Scotch cheeses in front of the shops, and the treatment to which they were consequently exposed—was not complimentary or likely to recommend them to the purchaser.

"Day and night," said Russell, "for 15 years, I never forgot my predecessor's warning. A hundred times that theory endeavored to gain admittance into my columns, and by most unlooked for channels; sometimes it lurked concealed in an article about the Crimean war, sometimes in one of the divorce cases, sometimes in one on the division of the Free church in Scotland, or even in the disruption itself; but it was always detected and struck out."

"It was a duel to the death, for I knew that Hill Burton would never relax his efforts to get his views upon Scotch cheese into print while there was breath in his body. On the morning of the last day of the fifteenth year he ran into my office waving a paper in his hand and crying out, 'It's in, it's in!'"

"What," cried I, "not in The Scotsman surely?"

"No," said he, "in Chambers' 'Information For the People.'"

"My relief of mind is not to be described."—Pearson's Weekly.

Inequality In the World.

There is and there always has been inequality in the world in spite of the striving of generous hearts and enlightened minds for equality. Although equality has never ceased to show itself and effect itself within the different orders, and in modern times to characterize at least superficially that large composite order which we call good society, civilization is still embroiled and endangered by inequality. One need not allege instances. They are abundant in every one's experience and observation, and those who dread or affect to dread the dead level of equality are quite right in saying that even in a political democracy there is as much inequality as anywhere. But this does not prove that they are right in admiring it that it is not offensive and stupid. Inequality still persists, but so does theft, so does murder, so does unchastity, so do almost all the sins and shames that ever were. Inequality is, in fact, the sum of them. In the body of this death they fester and corrupt forever. As long as we have inequality we shall have these sins and shames, which spring from it and which live on from inferior to superior. Few vices live from equal to equal, but the virtues flourish.—"Equality as the Basis of Good Society," by W. D. Howells in Century.

Hard Work and Huxley.

A great part of the work by which the world knows him was done after dinner and after a hard day's work in the lecture room and laboratory. He never spared himself. Often and often have I known him leave the circle of family and friends, of which he was the life, very early in the evening and betake himself to his library, a room of which the only luxury was books. If remonstrated with or appealed to for another half hour, he would only shake his head. There was something to be done. And it would be midnight or 1 or 2 o'clock before it was done, and then he was up at 7 in the morning.

I sometimes thought he had no higher happiness than work; perhaps nobody has. He would dine on a little soup and a bit of fish; more than that was a clog on his mind. "The great secret," he said, "is to preserve the power of working continuously 16 hours a day if need be. If you cannot do that, you may be caught out any time."—Scribner's Magazine.

The Drama.

"Horatio," whispered the heroine, "the villain still pursues us."

"Ha!" exclaimed the lover. "But fear not. Seest thou the ravine that intervenes between us and him?"

"Yes, Horatio—but the bridge. He can cross our bridge at a bound."

"Fear not, I say. He has got to stop in the middle of the bridge and do a song and dance. Courage!"—Detroit Tribune.

A Story of Voltaire.

One day when D'Alembert and Condorcet were dining with Voltaire, they proposed to converse on atheism, but Voltaire stopped them at once. "Wait," said he, "till my servants have withdrawn. I do not wish to have my throat cut tonight."—G. B. Cheever.

The shawls of cashmere are made between Hindustan and Tibet, from the wool of the camel, while their sheep also produce fine white silky wool. The whole population is engaged in preparing the thread and weaving these articles for commerce.

During the days when armor was heaviest the cavalry was the slow moving army of the service, all movements requiring celerity being executed by infantry.

Ideal Root Beer

and

LEMONADE TABLETS.

Only Ten Cents per package. Just the thing for Picnics and Campers.

D. S. HORTON,

Prescription Druggist, Dixon, Ill.

THRESHERMEN!

A Second-hand Engine, Separator, Stacker and Weigher for sale, all in good condition,

VERY CHEAP.

C. J. ROSBROOK,

First Street, Dixon, Ill.

DID YOU SAY

THAT your plumbing or heating apparatus was not satisfactory; or did you say you intend to introduce such improvements in your homes or buildings this season? In either case CHARLES G. SMITH is the person you want to see—you will find him at No. 6, River Street, or telephone No. 117

will bring him to you.—Estimates cheerfully made on all work in my line. Best Boilers for Hot Water or Steam. Best Plumbing Goods and Best Workmen.

Chas. G. Smith,

NO. 6, RIVER ST., DIXON, ILL.

FOR 20 DAYS!

A lot of broken sizes in Ladies' Shoes to be closed out for less than they are worth, in Hand-turns, Goodyear Welts and Machine Sewed. Also a full line of Gents' Furnishings. Try our cycle shoes; best on earth. Straw hats are ripe at Yates & Smith's. Try the new firm and be convinced prices are right and quality some better.

Yours To Please,

YATES & SMITH,

NO. 6, EAST FIRST STREET.

The PLYMOUTH CLOTHING HOUSE,

No. 12 First Street, Dixon, Ill.

Great Prior to Taking Inventory Sale.

At the end of each Season we take Inventory, and as the time is now at hand we shall for the next few Days, if low prices are any Inducement, Demonstrate to you that never was there a more opportune Time than Now to take advantage of a Good Thing.

OUR STOCK MUST BE REDUCED TO THE LOWEST POSSIBLE NOTCH before taking a Reckoning of it.

Profits sink into utter oblivion during this Sale. As we are Duty Bound to Reduce our Stock, Regardless of what may be the Cost. We cannot Emphasize too Strongly the many Bargains we have in Every Department that Lend a Helping Hand to **THIS GREAT PRIOR TO INVENTORY SALE.**

An over-stock of Men's Suits that will Soon Vanish at the prices to be Sold during this Sale.

Boy's and Children's Suits at Astonishing Low Prices. Tempting Bargains of the non-resisting Kind in this Department during this Sale.

MEN'S PANTS, A Larger Stock than it should be, throws forth Bargains worth Investigating during this Sale.

Furnishings for Men of every sort, at far much less than the Regular Price during this Sale.

The PLYMOUTH CLOTHING HOUSE,



CHAPTER IX.

THE HEAD OF ERASMUS.

Waiting, and waiting alone! The gates were almost down now. The gang of ruffians without, reinforced each moment by volunteers eager to plunder, rained blows unceasingly on hinge and socket; and still hotter and faster, through a dozen rifts in the timbers, came the fire of their threats and curses. Many grew tired, but others replaced them. Tools broke, but they brought more and worked with savage energy. They had shown at first a measure of prudence; looking to be fired on, and to be resisted by men, surprised, indeed, but desperate; and the bolder of them only had advanced. But now they pressed around unchecked, meeting no resistance. They would scarcely stand back to let the sledges lie swing; but halloed and ran in on the creaking beams and beat them with their fists whenever the gates swayed under a blow.

One stout iron bar still held its place. And this I watched as if fascinated. I was alone in the empty courtyard, standing a little aside, sheltered by one of the stone pillars from which the gates hung. Behind me the door of the house stood ajar. Candles, which the daylight rendered garish, still burned in the rooms on the first floor, of which the tall narrow windows were open. On the wide stone sill of one of these stood Croisette, a boyish figure, looking silently down at me, his hand on the latticed shutter. He looked pale, and I nodded and smiled at him. I felt rather angry than fear myself; remembering, as the fiendish cries half-deafened me, old tales of the Jacquerie and its doings, and how we had trodden it out.

Suddenly the din and tumult flashed to a louder note; as when hounds on the scene give tongue at sight. I turned quickly from the house, recalled to a sense of the position and peril. The iron bar was yielding to the pressure. Slowly the left wing of the gate was sinking inwards. Through the widening chasm I caught a glimpse of wild, grimy faces and bloodshot eyes, and heard above the noise a sharp cry from Croisette—a cry of terror. Then I turned and ran, with a defiant gesture



Slowly the left wing of the gate was sinking inwards.

and an answering yell, right across the forecourt and up the steps to the door.

I ran the faster for the sharp report of a pistol behind me, and the whirr of a ball past my ear. But I was not scared by it; and as my feet alighted with a bound on the topmost step, I glanced back. The dogs were halfway across the court. I made a bungling attempt to shut and lock the great door—failed in this; and heard behind me a roar of coarse triumph. I waited for no more. I darted up the oak staircase, four steps at a time, and rushed into the great drawing-room on my left, banging the door behind me.

The once splendid room was in a state of strange disorder. Some of the rich tapestry had been hastily torn down. One window was closed and shuttered; no doubt Croisette had done it. The other two were open—as if there had not been time to close them—and the cold light which they admitted contrasted in ghastly fashion with the yellow rays of candles still burning in the sconces. The furniture had been huddled aside or piled into a barricade, a chevaux de frise of chairs and tables stretching across the width of the room, its interstices stuffed with, and its weakness partly screened by, the torn-down hangings. Behind this frail defense, their backs to a door which seemed to lead to an inner room, stood Marie and Croisette, pale and defiant. The former had a long pike; the latter leveled a heavy, bell-mounted arquebuse across the back of a chair, and blew up his match as I entered. Both had in addition swords. I darted like a rabbit through a little tunnel left on purpose for me in the rampart, and took my stand by them.

"Is all right?" ejaculated Croisette, turning to me nervously.

"All right, I think," I answered. I was breathless.

"You are not hurt?"

"Not touched!"

I had just time to draw my sword before the assailants streamed into the room, a dozen ruffians, reeking and tattered, with flushed faces and

greedy, staring eyes. Once inside, however, suddenly—so suddenly that an idle spectator might have found the change ludicrous—they came to a stop. Their wild cries ceased, and tumbling over one another with curses and oaths they halted, surveying us in muddled surprise: seeing what was before them, and not liking it. Their leader appeared to be a tall butcher, with a pole-ax on his half-naked shoulder; but there were among them two or three soldiers in the royal livery and carrying pikes. They had looked for victims only, having met with no resistance at the gate, and the foremost recoiled now on finding themselves confronted by the muzzle of the arquebuse and the lighted match.

I seized the occasion. I knew, indeed, that the pause presented our only chance, and I sprang on a chair and waived my hand for silence. The instinct of obedience for the moment asserted itself; there was a stillness in the room.

"Beware!" I cried, loudly—as loudly and confidently as I could, considering that there was a quaver at my heart as I looked on those savage faces, which met and yet avoided my eye. "Beware of what you do! We are Catholics one and all like yourselves, and good sons of the church. Ay, and good subjects, too! Vive le roi, gentlemen! God save the king! I say." And I struck the barricade with my sword until the metal rang again. "God save the king!"

"Cry Vive la Messe!" shouted one. "Certainly, gentlemen!" I replied, with politeness. "With all my heart. Vive la Messe! Vive la Messe!"

This took the butcher, who, luckily, was still sober, utterly aback. He had never thought of this. He stared at us as if the ox he had been about to fells had opened its mouth and spoken, and, grievously at a loss, he looked for help to his companions.

Later in the day, some Catholics were killed by the mob. But their deaths as far as could be learned afterwards were due to private feuds. Save in such cases—and they were few—the cry of Vive la Messe! always obtained at least a respite; more easily, of course, in the earlier hours of the morning when the mob were scarce at ease in their liberty to kill, while killing still seemed murder, and men were not yet drunk with bloodshed.

I read the hesitation of the gang in their faces; and when one asked roughly who we were, I replied with greater boldness: "I am Anne de Caylus, nephew of the Vicomte de Caylus, governor, under the king, of Bayonne and the Landes!" This I said with what majesty I could. "And these"—I continued—"are my brothers. You will harm us at your peril, gentlemen. The vicomte, believe me, will avenge every hair of our heads."

I can shut my eyes now and see the stupid wonder, the balked ferocity of those gaping faces. Dull and savage as the men were they were impressed; they saw reason indeed; and all seemed going well for us when some one in the rear shouted: "Cursed whelps! Throw them over!"

I looked swiftly in the direction whence the voice came—the darkest corner of the room—the corner by the shattered window. I thought I made out a slender figure, cloaked and masked—a woman's it might be, but I could not be certain—and beside it a couple of sturdy fellows, who kept apart from the herd and well behind their fuglemen.

The speaker's courage rose no doubt from his position at the back of the room, for the foremost of the assailants seemed less determined. We were only three, and we must have gone down, barricade and all, before a rush. But three are three. And an arquebuse—Croisette's match burned splendidly—well loaded with slugs is an ugly weapon at five paces, and makes nasty wounds, besides scattering its charge famously. This, a good many of them, and the leaders in particular, seemed to recognize. We might certainly take two or three lives; and life is valuable to its owner when plunder is afoot. Besides most of them had common sense enough to remember that there were scores of Huguenots—genuine heretics—to be robbed for the killing, so why go out of the way, they reasoned, to cut a Catholic throat, and perhaps get into trouble? Why risk Montfaucon for a whim? and offend a man of influence like the Vicomte de Caylus, for nothing!

Unfortunately at this crisis their original design was recalled to their minds by the same voice behind crying out: "Pavannes! Where is Pavannes?"

"Ay!" shouted the butcher, grasping the idea, and at the same time spitting on his hands and taking a fresh grip of the ax. "Show us the heretic dog, and go! Let us at him."

"M. de Pavannes," I said coolly—but I could not take my eyes off the shining blade of that man's ax, it was so very broad and sharp—"is not here!"

"That is a lie! He is in that room behind you!" the prudent gentleman in the background called out. "Give him up!"

"Ay, give him up!" echoed the man of the pole-ax almost good-humoredly,

"or it will be the worst for you. Let us have at him and get you gone!"

This with an air of much reason, while a growl as of a chained beast ran through the crowd, mingled with cries of "A mort les Huguenots! Vive Loraine!"—cries which seemed to show that all did not approve of the indulgence offered us.

"Beware, gentlemen, beware," I urged, "I swear he is nowhere! I swear it, do you hear?"

A howl of impatience and then a sudden movement of the crowd as though the rush were coming warned me to temporize no longer. "Stay! Stay!" I added hastily. "One minute! Hear me! You are too many for us. Will you swear to let us go safe and untouched, if we give you passage?"

A dozen voices shrieked assent. But I looked at the butcher only. He seemed to be an honest man, out of his profession.

"Ay, I swear it!" he cried with a nod.

"By the Mass?"

"By the Mass."

I twitched Croisette's sleeve, and he tore the fuse from his weapon, and flung the gun—too heavy to be of use to us longer—to the ground. It was done in a moment. While the mob swept over the barricade, and smashed the rich furniture of it in wanton malice, we fled aside, and nimbly slipped under it one by one. Then we hurried in single file to the end of the room, no one taking much notice of us. All were pressing on, intent on their prey. We gained the door as the butcher struck his first blow on that which we had guarded—on that which we had given up. We sprang down the stairs with bounding hearts, heard as we reached the outer door the roar of many voices, but stayed not to look behind—paused indeed for nothing. Fear, to speak candidly, lent us wings. In three seconds we had leapt the prostrate gates, and were in the street. A cripple, with two or three dogs, a knot of women looking timidly yet curiously, in a horse tethered to the strap—we saw nothing else. No one stayed us. No one raised a hand, and in another minute we had turned a corner, and were out of sight of the house.

"They will take a gentleman's word another time," I said with a quiet smile as I put up my sword.

"I would like to see her face at this moment," Croisette replied. "You saw Mme. d'O?"

I shook my head, not answering. I was not sure, and I had a queer, sickening dread of the subject. If I had seen her, I had seen—oh! it was too horrible, too unnatural! Her own sister! Her own brother-in-law!

I hastened to change the subject. "The Pavannes," I made shift to say, "must have had five minutes' start."

"More," Croisette answered, "if madame and he got away at once, if all has gone well with them, and they have not been stopped in the streets, they should be at Mirepoix by now. They seemed to be pretty sure that he would take them in."

"Ah!" I sighed. "What fools we were to bring madame from that place! If we had not meddled with her affairs we might have reached Louis long ago—our Louis, I mean."

"True," Croisette answered, softly; "but remember that then we should not have saved the other Louis—as I trust we have. He would still be in Pallavicini's hands. Come, Anne, let us think it is all for the best," he added, his face shining with a steady courage that shamed me. "To the rescue! Heaven will help us to be in time yet!"

"Ay, to the rescue!" I replied, catching his spirit. "First to the right, I think, second to the left, first on the right again. That was the direction given us, was it not? The house opposite a bookshop with the sign of the Head of Erasmus. Forward, boys! We may do it yet."

But before I pursue our fortunes farther let me explain. The room we had guarded so jealously was empty! The plan had been mine and I was proud of it. For once Croisette had fallen into his rightful place. My flight from the gate, the vain attempt to close the house—these were all designed to draw the assailants to one spot. Pavannes and his wife—the latter hastily disguised as a boy—had hidden behind the door of the hutch by the gates—the porter's hutch, and had slipped out and fled in the first confusion of the attack.

For the servants, as we learned afterwards, who had hidden themselves in the lower part of the house, got away in the same manner, though some of them—they were but few in all—were stopped as Huguenots and killed before the day ended. I had the more reason to hope that Pavannes and his wife would get clear off, inasmuch as I had given the duke's ring to him, thinking it might serve him in a strait, and believing that we would have little to fear ourselves, once clear of his house, unless we should meet the *vi-dame* indeed.

We did not meet him, as it turned out; but before we had traversed a quarter of the distance we had to go we found that fears based on reason were not the only terrors we had to resist. Pavannes' house, where we had hitherto been, stood at some distance from the center of the blood storm which had enwrapped unhappy Paris that morning. It was several hundred paces from the Rue de Bethisy where the admiral lived, and what with his comparative remoteness and the excitement of our little drama, we had not attended much to the fury of the bells, the shots and cries and uproar which proclaimed the state of the city. We had not pictured the scenes which were happening so near. Now in the streets the truth broke upon us, and drove the blood from our cheeks. A hundred yards, the turning of a corner, sufficed. We who but yesterday left the country, who only a week before were boys, careless as other boys, not recking for death at all, were plunging now into the midst of horrors I cannot describe.

And the awful contrast between the sky above and the things above us! Even now the lark was singing not far from us; the sunshine was striking the topmost stories of the houses; the fleecy clouds were passing overhead, the freshness of a summer morning was—

Ah! where was it! Not here in the narrow lanes, surely, that echoed and reechoed with shrieks and curses and frantic prayers; in which bands of furious men rushed up and down, and where archers on the guard and the more cruel rabble were breaking in doors and windows, and hurrying with bloody weapons from house to house, seeking, pursuing, and at last killing in some horrid corner, some place of darkness—killing with blow on blow dealt on writhing bodies! Not here, surely, where each minute a child, a woman died silently, a man snarling like a wolf—happy if he had snatched his weapon and got his back to the



Fear, to speak candidly, lent us wings.

wall; where foul corpses dammed the very blood that ran down the kennel, and children—little children—played with them!

I was at Cahors in 1580 in the great street fight; and there women were killed. I was with Chatillon nine years later, when he rode through the Faubourgs of Paris, with this very day and his father Coligny in his mind, and gave no quarter. I was at Coutras and Ivry, and more than once have seen prisoners led out to be piked in batches ay, and by hundreds! But war is war, and these were its victims, dying for the most part under God's heaven with arms in their hands; not men and women fresh roused from their sleep. I felt on those occasions no such horror, I have never felt such burning pity and indignation as on the morning I am describing, that long-past summer morning when I first saw the sun shining on the streets of Paris. Croisette clung to me, sick and white, shutting his eyes and ears, and letting me guide him as I would. Marie strode along on the other side of him, his lips closed, his eyes sinister. Once a soldier of the guard whose blood-stained hands betrayed the work he had done, came reeling—he was drunk, as were many of the butchers—across our path, and I gave way a little. Marie did not, but walked stolidly on as if he did not see him, as if the way were clear, and there were no ugly thing in God's image blocking it.

Only his hand went as if by accident to the hilt of his dagger. The archer—fortunately for himself and for us too—reeled clear of us. We escaped that danger. But to see women killed and pass by—it was horrible! So horrible that if in those moments I had had the wishing-cap, I would have asked but for 5,000 riders, and leave to charge with them through the streets of Paris! I would have had the days of the Jacquerie back again, and my men-at-arms behind me!

For ourselves, though the orgy was at its height when we passed, we were not modest. We were stopped indeed three times—once in each of the streets we traversed—by different bands of murderers. But as we wore the same badges as ourselves, and cried "Vive la Messe!" and gave our names, we were allowed to proceed. I can give no idea of the confusion and uproar, and I scarcely believe myself now that we saw some of the things we witnessed. Once a man gayly dressed, and splendidly mounted, dashed past us, waving his naked sword and crying in a frenzied way: "Bleed them! Bleed them! Bleed in May, as good to-day!" and never ceased crying out the same words until he passed beyond our hearing. Once we came upon the bodies of a father and two sons, which lay piled together in the kennel; partly stripped already. The youngest boy could not have been more than 13. I mention this group, not as surpassing others in pathos, but because it is well known now that this boy, Jacques Nompard de Caumont, was not dead, but lives to-day, my friend, the Marshal de la Force.

This reminds me too of the single act of kindness we were able to perform. We found ourselves suddenly, on turning a corner, amid a gang of seven or eight soldiers, who had stopped and surrounded a handsome boy, apparently about 14. He wore a scholar's gown, and had some books under his arm, to which he clung firmly—though only perhaps by instinct—notwithstanding the furious air of the men who were threatening him with death. They were loudly demanding his name, as we paused opposite them. He either could not or would not give it, but said several times in his fright that he was going to the College of Burgundy. Was he a Catholic? they cried. He was silent. With an oath the man who had hold of his collar lifted up his pike, and naturally the lad raised the books to guard his face. A cry broke from

Croisette. He rushed forward to stay the blow.

"See! see!" he exclaimed loudly, his voice arresting the man's arm in the very act of falling. "He has a mass book! He has a mass book! He is not a heretic! He is a Catholic!"

The fellow lowered his weapon, and sullenly snatched the books. He looked at them stupidly with bloodshot wandering eyes, the red cross on the vellum bindings the only thing he understood. But it was enough for him; he bid the boy begone, and released him with a cuff and an oath.

Croisette was not satisfied with this, though I did not understand his reason: only I saw him exchange a glance with the lad. "Come, come!" he said lightly. "Give him his books! You do not want them!"

But on that the men turned savagely upon us. They did not thank us for the part we had already taken; and this they thought was going too far. They were half drunk and quarrelsome, and being two to one, and two over, began to flourish their weapons in our faces. Mischief would certainly have been done, and very quickly, had not an unexpected ally appeared on our side.

"Put up! put up!" this gentleman cried in a boisterous voice—he was already in our midst. "What is all this about? What is the use of fighting amongst ourselves, when there is many a bonny throat to cut, and heaven to be gained by it! put up, I say!"

"Who are you?" they roared, in chorus.

"The duke of Guise!" he answered, coolly. "Let the gentlemen go, and be hanged to you, you rascals!"

The man's bearing was a stronger argument than his words, for I am sure that a stouter or more reckless blade never swaggered in church or street. I knew him instantly, and even the crew of the butchers seemed to see in him their master. They flung back a few curses at him, but having nothing to gain they yielded. They threw down the book with contempt—showing thereby their sense of true religion; and trooped off roaring. "Tuez! Tuez! Aux Huguenots!" at the top of their voices.

The newcomer thus left with us was Bure-Blaise Bure, the same who only yesterday, though it seemed months and months back, and lured us into Beziers' power. Since that moment we had not seen him. Now he had wiped off part of the debt we looked at him uncertain whether to reproach him or no. He, however, was not one whit abashed, but returned our regards with a not unkindly leer.

"I bear no malice, young gentlemen," he said, impudently.

"No, I should think not," I answered.

"And besides, we are quits now," the knave continued.

"You are very kind," I said.

"To be sure. You did me a good turn once," he answered, much to my surprise. He seemed to be in earnest now.

"You do not remember it, young gentleman, but it was you and your brother here"—he pointed to Croisette—"did it! And by the pope and the king of Spain I have not forgotten it!"

"I have," I said.

"What! Have you forgotten spitting that fellow at Caylus ten days ago? Cal! sa! You remember. And very cleanly done, too! A pretty stroke! Well M. Anne, that was a clever fellow, a very clever fellow. He thought so, and I thought so, and what was more to the purpose the most noble Raoul de Beziers thought so too. You understand?"

He leered at me, and I did understand. I understood that unwittingly I had rid Blaise Bure of a rival. This accounted for the respectful, almost kindly way in which he had—well, deceived us.

"That's all," he said. "If you want as much done for you let me know. For the present, gentlemen, farewell!"

He cocked his hat fiercely, and went off at speed the way we had ourselves been going, humming as he went:

"Ce petit homme tant fol,
Qui toujours cause et toujours rit,
Qui toujours baise sa mignonne
Dieu gard! de mal ce petit homme!"

His reckless song came back to us on the summer breeze. We watched him make a playful pass at a corpse which some one had propped in ghastly fashion against a door—and miss it—and go on whistling the same air—and then a corner hid him from view.

We lingered only a moment ourselves; merely to speak to the boy we had befriended.

"Show the book if anyone challenges you," said Croisette to him, shrewdly. Croisette was so much of a boy himself, with his fair hair like a halo about his white, excited face, that the picture of the two, one advising the other, seemed to me a strangely pretty one. "Show the books and point to the cross on them. And Heaven send you safe to your college."

"I would like to know your name if you please," said the boy. His coolness and dignity struck me as admirable under the circumstances. "I am Maximilian de Bethune, son of the Baron de Rosny."

"Then," said Croisette, briskly, "one good turn has deserved another. Your father, yesterday, at Etampes—no, it was the day before, but we have not been in bed—warned us—"

He broke off suddenly; then cried: "Run! run!"

The boy needed no second warning, indeed. He was off like the wind down the street, for we had seen, and so had he, the stealthy approach of two or three prowling rascals on the lookout for a victim. They caught sight of him, and were strongly inclined to follow him; but we were their match in numbers. The street was otherwise empty at the moment; and we showed them three excellent reasons why they should give him a clear start.

His after-adventures are well known; for he, too, lives. He was stopped twice after he left us. In each case he escaped by showing his book of offices. On reaching the college the porter refused to admit him, and he remained

for some time in the open street exposed to constant danger of losing his life, and knowing not what to do. At length he induced the gatekeeper, by the present of some small pieces of money, to call the principal of the college, and this man humanely concealed him for three days. The massacre being then at an end, two armed men in his father's pay sought him out and restored him to his friends. So near was France to losing her greatest minister, the Duke de Sully.

To return to ourselves. The lad out of sight, we instantly resumed our purpose, and trying to shut our eyes and ears to the cruelty, and ribaldry, and uproar through which we had still to pass, we counted our turnings with a desperate exactness, intent only on one thing—to reach Louis de Pavannes, to reach the house opposite to the Head of Erasmus, as quickly as we could. We presently entered a long, narrow street. At the end of it the river was visible, gleaming and sparkling in the sunlight. The street was quiet; quiet and empty. There was no living soul to be seen from end to end of it, only a prowling dog. The noise of the tumult raging in other parts was softened here by distance and the intervening houses. We seemed to be able to breathe more freely.

"This should be our street," said Croisette.

I nodded. At the same moment I espied, half way down it, the sign we needed and pointed to it. But ah! were we in time? Or too late? That was the question. By a single impulse we broke into a run, and shot down the roadway at speed. A few yards short of the Head of Erasmus we came one by one, Croisette first, to a full stop. A full stop!

The house opposite the bookseller's was sacked! gutted from top to bottom. It was a tall house, immediately fronting the street, and every window in it was broken. The door hung forlornly on one hinge, glaring crack in its surface showing where the ax had splintered it. Fragments of glass and ware, flung out and shattered in sheer wantonness, strewn the steps; and down one corner of the latter a dark red stream trickled—to curdle by and by in the gutter. Whence came the stream? Alas, there was something more to be seen yet, something our eyes instinctively sought last of all. The body of a man.

It lay on the threshold, the head hanging back, the wide glaring eyes looking up to the summer sky whence the sweltering heat would soon pour down upon it. We looked and shuddered at the face. It was that of a servant, a valet who had been with Louis at Caylus. We recognized him at once, for we had known and liked him. He had carried our guns on the hills a dozen times, and told us stories of the war. The blood crawled slowly from him. He was dead.

Croisette began to shake all over. He clutched one of the pillars, which bore up the porch, and pressed his face against its cold surface, hiding his eyes from the sight. The worst had come. In our hearts I think we had always fancied some accident would



We looked shuddering at the face.

save our friend, some stranger warn him.

"Oh, poor Kit!" Croisette cried, bursting suddenly into violent sobs. "Oh, Kit! Kit!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Duchess and Fishwife.

An old fishwife, one of the order that was more frequently seen a dozen years ago than today, and who runs about barelegged in a very brief tartan petticoat, with a creel of fish upon her shoulders, had been often promised by an ally in the servants' hall that she should some time see the young duchess in her own home. She was therefore posted one day in a distant corner of the hall, from which she looked out in obvious discontent as the lady and her guests filed in to dinner. When the dining room door had closed behind them, she was asked what she thought of the duchess.

"The duchess!" she repeated in the shrill tones of supreme disdain. "Dinna ye try for to make me believe my ain laddy was there. I saw a muckle braw wives tricked out in shining stones and feathers, each with her own by her side, but my bonnie duchess wasna' wi' them. Na, na, dinna ye try for to mak me believe that."

It then transpired that she was looking out for a tall, willowy form, clad in simple homespun, with a sailor hat poised lightly on a dainty head, such as she saw when she trudged to the rear of the castle with her creel, and that she would not have the tiara and satin train at any cost.—Madame.

Procrastination.

How mankind defers from day to day the best it can do and the most beautiful things it can enjoy, without thinking that every day may be the last one and that lost time is lost eternally!—Max Muller.

The leaders of a flock of migrating wild geese become tired sooner than others and are frequently relieved by their fellows.

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PEOPLE OF THE DAY.

Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese
statesman, will soon visit this country,
and preparations are being made to re-
ceive him with all the honors due to his
high rank and station. Li has visited
nearly all the capitals of Europe since
he attended the coronation of the czar
and has been well received by the gov-
ernments of all the great nations. He is
now on his way back to China. He will



LI HUNG CHANG.

probably stop a day or two in New York
before he goes on to Washington, and a
committee of prominent citizens will
entertain him. At the capital he will
be received officially, and he may re-
turn to New York after that as a guest
at a banquet which is being talked
about. Then he will start west, stopping
for a few days in Chicago, where he
will be wined and dined again. At San
Francisco there will be more receptions
before he finally sails for China.

Prince Li now holds none of the various
high offices which he did at the
close of the Japanese-Chinese war, and
it is a much debated question whether
he is a back number statesman, like Bis-
marck, or whether he will be restored
to power on his return.

A Candidate For Vice President.

Thomas E. Watson, the Populist nom-
inee for second place on the presidential
ticket, is 40 years old and a native of
Georgia. He is a slim, thin faced man,
with red hair. He is quite an orator and
has a strong, penetrating voice. He is
a lawyer, and before the birth of the
Populist party was prominent in the



THOMAS E. WATSON.

Farmers' Alliance movement. He served
one term in the Georgia legislature and
was Democratic elector for the state in
1888. As a member of the Fifty-second
congress he caused considerable excite-
ment by "calling down" Congress-
man Cobb of "Where am I at?" notori-
ety. Mr. Watson was also nominated
as candidate for the Fifty-fourth con-
gress, but his opponent, James C. C.
Black, was declared elected. Watson
protested the accuracy of the returns,
and Black resigned, but was re-elected
at a special election.

Putative Parent of the Populist Party.

Dr. Morton A. Pratt of Kansas is
credited with being the father of the
Populist party and with giving to that
active political organization the pictur-
esque name which it bears. Dr. Pratt
is a native of Massachusetts and served
with distinction through the civil war.
Early in the seventies, while a resident



DR. MORTON A. PRATT.

of Illinois, he became identified with
the granger movement and was instru-
mental in forming granges in many
farming communities. Later he moved
to Kansas, and in 1890 he called the
union labor forces of Sedgewick county
together for the purpose of allying them
with the farmers' movement. This he
followed by a call for the first Populist
convention. In 1894 Dr. Pratt ran for
lieutenant governor of Kansas on the
initiative and referendum ticket, but
was defeated.

ARE YOU INSURED?

IF SO, YOU SHOULD VOTE WITH
CAUTION THIS YEAR.

Vote For Free Coinage and You Vote to
Cut Your Policies in Two—You Have Put
In 100 Cent Dollars and Should Get
Back the Same Kind.

Colonel Greene, president of the
Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance
company, has addressed a letter to the
250,000 policy holders of the company,
in which he says:

We never supposed it necessary to
provide that you should pay your pre-
miums or that we should promise to
pay your policies in any particular kind
or quantity of dollars; both—with the
exception of certain Canadian insur-
ances made during the civil war and
while gold was at a premium—are pay-
able in "lawful money" only on the
confident assumption that the American
people are sufficiently honest to keep its
dollars meaning what they were meant
to mean and always had meant.

But now comes a political party and
avows its distinct purpose to make a
dollar mean three distinct and widely
different things: (1) A gold dollar,
worth as bullion 100 cents anywhere in
the world; (2) a silver dollar, worth as
bullion only 52 cents at the present
time; (3) all the paper promises of dol-
lars to be hereafter issued by the gov-
ernment only, redeemable in either 100
cent gold dollars, 52 cent (or less) silver
dollars, or in new promises to pay, at
the option of the debtor or redeemer.
You do not need to be told that only the
least valuable of these dollars would re-
main in use. The invariable experience
of all the ages fixes that fact before-
hand.

Should this party so led come to pow-
er upon this platform, the government
dues, instead of being paid, as now, in
gold at 100 cents, or in paper, which it
now redeems with such gold and never
with silver, would be paid in silver or
in paper redeemed in silver, which sil-
ver we could use in trade at only its
bullion value of 52 cents on the dollar.
The greenbacks being then redeemed in
52 cent dollars, the government bonds
and their interest being paid in 52 cent
dollars, our national bank currency,
which rests on government bonds, rede-
mable in 52 cent greenbacks and the
gold gone from domestic circulation in-
to international trade, we shall be on
the single 52 cent silver dollar basis.
One hundred cent gold dollars do not
swap even for 52 cent dollars of silver,
iron or copper. Fifty-two cents' worth
of anything can never buy more than
52 cents' worth of anything else. Then
the purchasing power of your policies
will be cut in two.

Coming upon a silver basis would in-
tensely stimulate again the production
of silver. The ores are now easily ac-
cessible, in inexhaustible quantity, from
which silver can be put upon the mar-
ket at a profit of 40 to 50 cents an
ounce, at which price a "silver dollar"
would be worth 80 to 38 cents, or less
than a greenback was during the dark-
est days of 1864. Under that stimulus
and under such conditions there can be
no possible doubt that the price of silver
would steadily decline on the average
toward the point at which it can be pro-
duced, which in some mines is said to
be already less than 25 cents an ounce,
and inventions and improvement have
not ceased. Should we come upon a sil-
ver basis your policies would for the
present be paid in "dollars" worth to
your families only about 50 cents; and
the great bulk of them would probably
be paid in "dollars" worth not more
than from 25 to 35 cents.

It is therefore our duty to warn you
that by so much as it was your duty to
make this provision for the protection
of your families, by so much is it your
present duty to see, so far as your action
can prevent it, that no part of that pro-
vision is lost to them by being paid in
"dollars" which are worth anything
less than the 100 cents in which you
have been paying your premiums and
in which, therefore, you and we sup-
posed you were making that provision,
trusting to the personal and political
integrity of the American people to keep
their honor bright and their money
good. We have never supposed—and do
not yet suppose—that the money stand-
ard of this great country, producing for
and trading with all the countries of
the earth, is at the mercy of a lot of
people who have a lot of cheapening
metal to sell to us to use for a new
standard and who have long been care-
fully and at great expense organizing
their scheme politically by bringing into
one camp all the discontent, the jeal-
ousy, envy, and hatred which the unwise,
unthrifty, improvident, idle and self in-
dulgent are supposed to harbor toward
the self restrained, industrious, careful,
saving, thrifty and wisely provident.

Silverites pretend to doubt that the
result of a 16 to 1 free coinage law
would be to bring on a panic. Is there
one advocate of silver who has money
loaned out who would not want to call
in his loans if he knew that after a cer-
tain day he would be paid in dollars
worth half of those which he had loaned?
Would not all other owners of capital be
equally alarmed by the threat of pay-
ment in 50 cent dollars, and would not
their natural desire to protect them-
selves against loss result in a financial
panic?

Dearness Not the Goal.

The silver men give away their case
when they say that free coinage will
"increase prices." The one universal
human interest is cheapness. The ideal
condition would be one wherein all de-
sirable things were produced without
any cost at all. Every advance toward
that condition—that is to say, every
cheapening of the necessities of life—is
a great gain for everybody. On the other
hand, every increase in the price of the
necessaries of life is a direct and grievous
hurt to the people.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for
your troubles? If not, get a bottle now
and get relief. This medicine has been
found to be peculiarly adapted to the
relief and cure of all Female Com-
plaints, exerting a wonderful direct in-
fluence in giving strength and tone to
the organs. If you have Loss of Ap-
petite, Constipation, Headache, Faint-
ing Spells, or are troubled with Dizzy
Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine
you need. Health and Strength are
guaranteed by its use. Large bottles
only fifty cents at Tillson & Hayden's
Drug Store.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manu-
facturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, cer-
tifies that Dr. King's New Discovery
has no equal as a Cough remedy. J.
D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft.
Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured
of a Cough of two years standing, caused
by LaGrippe, by Dr. King's New
Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwin-
ville, Mass., says that he has used and
recommended it and never knew it to
fail and would rather have it than any
doctor, because it always cures. Mrs.
Hemming, 222 E. 22nd St. Chicago, al-
ways keeps it at hand and has no fear
of Croup, because it instantly relieves.
Free Trials Bottles at A. H. Tillson's
Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts,
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum,
Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands,
Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Erup-
tions, and positively cures Piles, or no
pay required. It is guaranteed to give
perfect satisfaction or money refunded.
Price 25 cents per box. For sale by
A. H. Tillson, Druggists, Dixon, Ill.

Don't trifle away time when you have
cholera morbus or diarrhoea. Fight
them in the beginning with De Witt's
Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't
have to wait for results; they are in-
stantaneous, and it leaves the bowels
in healthy condition. W. D. Duffin.

Programs printed on short notice at
this office.

Theories of cure may be discussed at
length by physicians, but the sufferers
want quick relief; and One Minute
Cough Cure will give it to them. A
safe cure for children. It is "the only
harmless remedy that produces imme-
diate results." W. D. Duffin.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If you have seen a little child in the
agony of summer complaint, you can
realize the danger of the trouble and
appreciate the value of instantaneous
relief always afforded by De Witt's
Colic and Cholera Cure. For Dysen-
tery and diarrhoea it is a reliable rem-
edy. We could not afford to recom-
mend this a cure unless it were a cure.
W. D. Duffin.

Receipts and checks printed at this of-
fice.

Poison Ivy, insect bites, bruises,
scalds, burns, are quickly cured by De-
Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great
pile cure. W. D. Duffin.

Calling Cards for ladies and misses
in great variety, printed at this office

"Boys will be boys," but you can't
afford to lose any of them. Be ready
for the green apple season by having
De Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure in
the house. W. D. Duffin.

Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads,
etc., neatly and promptly printed at
this office.

It doesn't matter much whether sick
headache, biliousness, indigestion and
constipation are caused by neglect or
by unavoidable circumstances; De-
Witt's Little Early Risers will speedily
cure them all. W. D. Duffin.

Persons who have a coughing spell
every night, on account of a tickling
sensation in the throat, may overcome
it at once by a dose of One Minute
Cough Cure. W. D. Duffin.

First Class job printing done at this
office.

Pass the good word along the line.
Piles can be quickly cured without an
operation by simply applying DeWitt's
Witch Hazel Salve. W. D. Duffin.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea
—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria.
"Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption,
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-
gestion,
Without injurious medication."

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and
its merits so well known that it seems a work
of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the
intelligent families who do not keep Castoria
within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTIN, D. D.,
New York City.

"For several years I have recommended
your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to
do so as it has invariably produced benefice
results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Job Printing!

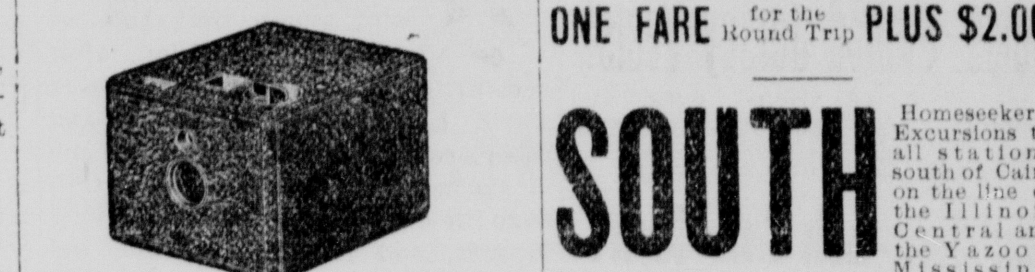
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EVERYTHING! ANYTHING!

From a calling card to an elegant bound book. Call
and examine stock and get prices.

THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE

THE Baby Hawk-Eye Is Now Ready.



Can be carried in the pocket with-
out any difficulty, measures but 2x3x4
inches, and makes a photo 2x2 1/2
inches.

Price, including film for 12 ex.,
\$6.00.

The construction of this camera is
first-class in every way; has an achro-
matic lens, time and instantaneous
shutter; also automatic indicator for
showing when an exposure is made.
Capacity, 12 exposures of film, which
can be adjusted in broad daylight.

Send for sample Photo, and for our
'96 catalogue.

The Blair Camera Co., Mfrs.,
Tremont St. Boston.

SUMMER IN THE EAST The Ocean Resorts

Atlantic City, Cape May, Ashbury Park, Ocean
Grove, Long Branch, and resorts along the New
Jersey Coast are on the Pennsylvania Lines
which lead from Chicago to New York. Narra-
gansett Pier, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket
and popular watering places along the Atlan-
tic from Chesapeake Bay to Maine.

In the Mountains

Cresson, Bedford Springs, Elmhurst, Altoona
and other resorts in the Alleghenies are also
on the Pennsylvania Route, over which the
White Mountains, the Adirondacks, Watkins
Glen, Mt. Desert Island, and places of Summer
sojourn in Eastern New York, Vermont, New
Hampshire and Maine may be conveniently and
comfortably reached from Chicago.

For information concerning rates, time of trains and the
traveling through service please apply to H. K. DERLING,
Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Illinois Central R.R. HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

at the low rate of
ONE FARE Round Trip PLUS \$2.00

SOUTH

Valley Railroads, except Memphis and New
Orleans, also to certain additional territory
in the South and Southeast, from stations in
Illinois, Wisconsin and Indiana, on August
4th and 18th, September 1st, 15th and 29th,
October 6th and 20th. For a copy of the
Southern Homeseekers' Guide, describing
the agricultural advantages of the country
traversed by the above mentioned roads,
address at Manchester, Iowa, J. F. Merry,
Assistant General Passenger Agent. For in-
formation in regard to Railroad Lands in
Southern Illinois, and in the famous Yazoo
Valley of Mississippi, address at Chicago, E.
P. Skene, Land Commissioner, I. C. & N. W.
In addition to the above, homeseekers'
tickets will be sold from stations in Illinois,
Wisconsin and Indiana, to points

West AND SOUTHWEST

August 4th and 18th, September 1st, 15th,
29th, and October 6th, and 20th, including
points on the Illinois Central west of Iowa
Falls inclusive, and to Waverly.

Tickets at the above rates on sale only on
dates quoted. For further particulars apply
to your local ticket agent, or address A. H.
Hanson, General Passenger Agent, Illinois
Central Railroad, Chicago.



THE ORIGINAL
"Steel Clad," "All Steel," and "All Copper"
Bath Tubs.



Every Boiler Warranted

TO RESIST
200 Pounds Pressure,
AND GUARANTEED AGAINST
COLLAPSE.

The Cheapest and Best Copper
Boiler in the Market.

also
Booth's Combined Bath
and Wash Bowl, and
Booth's Combined
Bath and Heater.

MANUFACTURED BY
THE STEEL BATH MFG. CO.
Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

SHAW & SON, EDITORS.
 PUBLISHED BY
 B. F. SHAW PRINTING COMPANY.
 DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
 Entered at Dixon P. O. as Second-class matter
 TERMS:
 Per Week.....10cts Per Year.....\$5.00
 DELIVERED BY CARRIER.
 C. H. STACKPOLE, MANAGER.
 Telephone.....Number 5

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY
 EAST BOUND. WEST BOUND.
 All'c Ex. 3:25 a.m. A. Pac'f Ex. 11:52 a.m. A.
 O'v Lm't. 4:35 a.m. A. Clint. Ps. 11:59 a.m. A.
 Chic'g Ex. 6:50 a.m. A. Belle P'l. 4:00 p.m. C.
 Clint. Ps. 7:08 a.m. C. Ia&DaEx. 7:30 p.m. A.
 Belle P'l. 11:05 a.m. C. O'v Lm't. 8:32 p.m. A.
 DaMn's Ps. 3:54 p.m. C. Clint. Ps. 5:25 p.m. D.

FREIGHT TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS.
 reight. 7:30 p.m. A. Freight. 9:45 a.m. C.
 A—Daily. C—Daily ex. Sun. D—Sun. only.
 F. L. MURRY, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.
 SOUTH BOUND. NORTH BOUND.
 Passenger. 3:25 a.m. Passenger. 11:55 p.m. m.
 Passenger. 11:05 a.m. Passenger. 5:47 a.m. m.
 LaSalle Ps. 6:46 p.m. Dubuque Ps. 3:46 p.m. m.
 Freight. 11:45 a.m. Freight. 11:50 a.m. m.
 + Daily except Monday.
 ANNA C. MEAD, Ticket Agent.

WEATHER REPORT.

For the week commencing Aug., 2, '06.

T. A. M.	1 P. M.	4 P. M.	Max.	Min.	Preed.
Sun. 66	83	72	85	60	—
Mon. 70	85	74	88	64	—
Tues. 74	95	82	97	69	—
Wed. 80	95	75	96	76	—
Thurs. 75	93	76	93	72	—
Fri. 73	88	78	90	69	.01
Sat. 80	96	—	—	75	—

THE WEATHER.

The following is the weather forecast telegraphed us at 9:55 o'clock a.m. today from the government observatory at Chicago:

Thunder storms this afternoon and tonight. Generally fair Sunday. Cooler in north and central portions of the state tonight. Cooler in South portion Sunday.

JOS. STERN,
 Opera House Block,
 Successor to STERN BROS.

Closing Out

all our Shirt Waists, all new, desirable and this seasons newest styles, at less than wholesale prices. It is of the utmost importance to us to close them out, we need the room for other goods, and we are making very low prices on them.

Remnants!

Thousands of yards of all kinds, styles and qualities, particularly Wash Dress Goods, Table Linen, Toweling, Calicos, Muslin; Dotted Swisses, for curtains, etc. Must be sold at any price.

Ladies' Ribbed Jersey Vests!

Fancy crocheted around neck and sleeves; full size, good quality, at 4c each.

Ladies' Tailor-made Dress Skirts!

Made of figured Mohair Brilliantine, also all wool boucle plaids, rustle taffetas lined, velveted, cut extra wide and perfect hang, at \$2.75, \$2.49 and \$1.98.

Ladies' Hose!

50 dozen Ladies' Fast Black or Tan full seamless Hose, excellent quality 3 pair for 25c.

Our New Fall Carpets.

Floor Oilcloth, Linoleums and Matings, are now coming in. We have the newest and choicest patterns at the very lowest prices.



TWINKLING DAINTY FEET

clad in pretty shoes would charm an anchorite. Don't hide your light under a bushel by concealing a pretty little foot in a clumsy, out of style shoe. Go to Haley & Drew's, where they are noted for carrying the prettiest shaped, up-to-date, handsome shoes in Dixon and you will have a season's comfort, in perfect fitting durable shoes. Bicycle and tennis shoes in every style and children's fine, strong shoes.

Haley & Drew,
 15 First Street.

—Dr. O. W. Armstrong and wife of New York City, are at the Nachusa House.

—We would warn the merchants o Dixon against two fraud advertising agents that have been playing towns in this portion of Illinois. They hail from Peoria and sell advertising space on cards with a list of names of telephone patrons upon them without authority though claiming it of the Central Telephone Co. They collect money on advertisements and do not fill the contract.

The Young Ladies of the Ballet.

The young ladies who have acquired from long practice the faculty of standing about unconsciously and impervious in drafts with bare legs, arms and shoulders do not charm the gentlemen of today as they fascinated their fathers. The foyer lives upon its ancient fame, and is still curious to look at, but it has fallen from the high place which once belonged to it in the life of Paris.

When I first saw it, the gathering was in its full glory. Almost miserable as was the room, with its dirty, sloping floor (corresponding with the incline of the stage), its low ceiling, and its air of general discomfort, the scenes that went on in it, the words that were spoken in it, and the people that frequented it, were absolutely apart; nothing like them was to be found elsewhere. The mixture of brilliancy, of elegance, of dance, of sparkling talk (on the side of the men), of lovemaking and of laughter was prodigious. Neither natural nor experimental chemistry has ever produced a more intimate compound of fantastic elements. It was social and moral synthesis in its intensest form. At that time the habits of the foyer were convinced that they could not live without it; it had become necessary to their lives. The present generation manages to subsist away from it.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Not a Mere Clerk.

Wealthy Parent—What! Engaged yourself to young Tapester! Outrageous. The idea of a Van Juneberry marrying a mere store clerk!

Daughter—But he isn't a store clerk now, papa. He is a gentleman of leisure.

“Eh?”

“Yes, he's been discharged.”—Salina Herald.

When Meaux was surrendered to Henry IV, clemency was promised to the population if six of the leading defenders were “given up to justice.” These six were surrendered, and four of them were beheaded.

The good things which belong to prosperity may be wished, but the good things which belong to adversity are to be admired.—Seneca.

Frontier Life Depicted.

The announcement that Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Rough Riders of the World is soon to appear here cannot fail to excite immediate attention and arouse the interest of our readers. It is probably well known that this remarkable exhibition, after several years of immense success in Paris, London, Vienna, Rome, and other great European centers, was one of the most attractive features of Chicago life during the great World's Fair in 1893, and last year attracted immense audiences for months at Ambrrose Park, New York. This year the strength of the management has been augmented by the addition of Mr. James A. Bailey of Barnum's Show, who will join his skill, experience and enterprise with that of Nate Salsbury and Colonel Cody, or Buffalo Bill, as he is better known. This great triumvirate have thoroughly revised the entertainment and added new features to the already excellent and varied program of previous years. Of course the main interest in this exhibition will center around the marvelous reproduction of frontier life during the pioneer days, with its excitements, displays of skill, endurance and courage, which will bring into the arena an army of cowboys, scouts, frontiersmen, and Indians, all of them bona fide, and therefore historically truthful.

The Congress of Rough Riders will include numerous specimens of the hardy and fearless horsemen of the various nations of the world, including Vaqueros from Mexico, Gauchos from South America, Bedouins from the Arabian desert, and Cossacks from the Steppes of Russia. Besides this there will be mounted battalions from the finest horse-soldiery of the world, representing five of the greatest armies of the Globe: the Cavalry of the United States, the Royal Irish Lancers, the German Uhlans, the French Cuirrassiers and the Russian Dragoons.

The Arena will be protected from Sun and rain, and will be lighted at night by an electric outfit of 250,000 candle power.

In the morning there will be a free street parade by detachments from each division of the exhibition, and also three splendid bands of music led by the famous Buffalo Bill's Cowboy Band.

For amusement and instruction alike this Wild West Show, which will be headed by Buffalo Bill himself, has no equal in this or any country. It will be seen here on Friday, August 21.

Amusement, Business and Local Items.

Quaker bread, the latest and best, try it. Made daily at Beler Bros., the bakers. 75tf

Soft coal that burns as clear as wood is nice, and Pitcher sells it.

Call on the Dixon Ice Company for pure up-river ice. Telephone 101. 98tf

Hacks to trains or to any part of the city. Leave orders at L. E. Edwards store, Galena avenue: evenings or Sundays at the Nachusa House; or telephone to stable on third street at any time. Telephone No. 133. 14tf

URIAH STROUP.

A. I. Gage is now running hacks to all trains, or any part of the city. Day calls leave at Parker & Sawyer's, telephone 45; night calls at Washington House, Telephone 135. 26tf

Soft coal that burns as clear as wood is nice, and Pitcher is the only one in Dixon who sells it. It is the Assumption. dawtf

Steamboat Rides.

The large steamer Spencer, the safest boat on the river, is well manned and ready for excursions. Leave orders at John D. Parsons' or at the boat. 95tf

SAY WHERE YOU ARE GOING

And the Santa Fe will take you there. It traverses fourteen states and Territories with nearly 10,000 miles of track.

Health and pleasure resorts, in the mountains or by the sea—winter or summer, it makes no difference—they are easily and comfortably reached via the Santa Fe.

And the big business centers—Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Ft. Worth, Galveston, Los Angeles, San Francisco—they are on the Santa Fe.

To find out what the ticket rate is, inquire of local agent or address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

What a Prominent Insurance Man Says.

H. M. Blossom, senior member of H. M. Blossom & Co., 217 N. 3d St., St. Louis, writes: I had been left with a very distressing cough, the result of influenza, which nothing seemed to relieve, until I took *Ballard's Horehound Syrup*. One bottle completely cured me. I sent one bottle to my sister who had a severe cough, and she experienced immediate relief. I always recommended this syrup to my friends.

John Cranston 908 Hampshire Street, Quincy Ill., writes: I have found *Ballard's Horehound Syrup* superior to any other cough medicine I have ever known. It never disappoints. Sold by Bunnell & Barley. 2

Relieved of Terrible Pains.

R. E. Morse, Traveling Salesman, Galveston, Texas, says: *Ballard's Snow Liniment* cured me of Rheumatism of three months standing after use of two bottles. J. S. Doan, Danville, Ill., says: I have used *Ballard's Snow Liniment* for years and would not be without it. J. R. Crouch, Rio, Ill., says: *Ballard's Snow Liniment* cured terrible pains in back of my Head and Neck when nothing else would. Every bottle guaranteed. Price 50 cents. Sold by Bunnell & Barley. 2

A Sound Liver Makes a Well Man.

Are you bilious, Constipated or troubled with Jaundice, Sick Headache, Bad Taste in Mouth, Foul Breath, Coated Tongue, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Hot Dry Skin, Pain in Back and between the Shoulders, Chills and Fever, &c. If you have any of these symptoms, your Liver is out of order, and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your Liver does not act promptly. HERBINE will cure any disorder of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels. It has no equal as a Liver Medicine. Price 75 cents. Free trial bottle at Bunnell & Barley's.

A Cold Cure For 10c.

Three little tablets, each a separate prescription that together will cure a cold in one night. “Cold Crackers” are for sale at all druggists. Perfectly harmless. Certain to cure.

Annual Campmeeting.

For this occasion the North-Western line will, from August 7 to 18, sell excursion tickets to Franklin Grove and return at very low rates. Tickets good returning until August 19, 1896. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. d&w Aug 8-15.

Go to Brown for the best \$2.00 cabinet photos. 237

HALF RATE TO MILWAUKEE.

On account of National Convention Republican League, August 26 and 27, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return at one-half fare for the round trip. For dates of sale and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 11&30r2

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST.

On August 4, 18, September 1, 15, 29, October 6 and 20, 1896, The North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y) will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in the West and Northwest.

For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 31&18r2

FOR RENT.

LOWER flat. Centrally located; supplied with gas and water. Enquire of Mrs. A. S. Maxwell, 154 Second St. 30tf

HOTEL known as Transient House, situated between I. C. & N. W. R'y's, 16 sleeping rooms, completely furnished. Terms reasonable. Address or call on owner at premises. JAMES DUFFY, Dixon, Ill. 32&20tf

HOUSE. Apply to Mrs. JOHN BROWN, corner of Peoria Ave. and 5th St. 20tf
 TO some dairyman, 135 acres of good tillable land, with good dwelling, a cow barn with stantions for 32 cows, a good dairyhouse with a cool spring of water running through, a nice fish pool near same, good stables and plenty shelters for hay. In a healthy locality, one mile from Pontotoc, Miss. In the Pontotoc Co., State of Miss. Good schools, male and female, in the town. I will rent this farm for \$400.00 per year to a Dairyman. For further information address S. M. BARR, R. M. S., Memphis, Tenn. 67&23r

FURNISHED ROOMS—Use of bath room—hot and cold water, gentlemen only. GEO. E. SHIELDS, No. 110 West 3rd St. 93tf

WANTED.

A competent girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Flint at the college. 32tf

MEN and women to sell the Multum-in-parvo, self-heating flatiron. For terms and territory address F. B. Smith, Peoria, Illinois. 376r

FOR SALE.

FRESH Vegetables and Fruit. Will be found on the streets each day. Wholesale and retail. Everything fresh. E. J. JACKSON. 2616r

COME choice lots in North Dixon cheap. Three on North Crawford avenue, 75 feet by 150 feet. Two on North Court street, 50 by 150. One on North Dixon avenue, 60 by 150. Also an eight room house and lot on corner of North Crawford avenue and North Court street. HOLLIS PRESCOTT, Agent. 68&5mo

LOST

GOLD Calf Button—one half link. Finder leave same at this office and receive reward. 30r3

HELP WANTED—MALE.

SOLICITORS for the life of Major McKinley, the next president, by Mrs. H. Halstead, Chauncey Dewey, Foraker, John Sherman and Mark Hanna, with biography of Hobart. A bonanza for agents, a gold mine for workers. Only \$1.50. The only authorized book. 50 per cent. Credit given. Freight paid. Outfit free. Begin now with the choice of territory. Permanent, profitable work for life. Address THE NATIONAL BOOK CONCERN, Star Building, Chicago. 19 Sept. 1 S.

Fruit!

Head-quarters for

Peaches and Pears!

Wholesale and Retail.

Good Freestone Peaches 80c per bush'l. Bartlett Pears \$1.00 to \$1.25 per bush'l.

P. Bowser,

Stone Elevator, Dement town, also at 163 Hennepin Ave.

TORNADOES!

Get insured before it is too late, with

Smith & Crabtree

Fire Insurance Agents.

Elegant line of Trousers

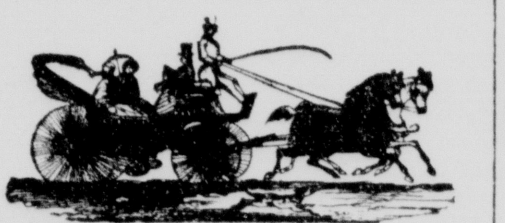
Just Received!

This line consists of fine Domestic and Imported Worsteds: an elegant selection of most desirable styles, that are often sold for \$6.00 to \$12.00, our price for the next two weeks \$3.50 to \$4.50. Call at once and look.

CHAS. A. TODD, Agent,

Room 18, Brown Block, up stairs.

CEO. SHAVER,



Livery and Boarding Stable

New and Second-hand Buggies for sale.

113 First Street, Telephone 34.

Quaker Bread!

I am better fixed to supply the great demand for my goods than ever, having lately added another wagon and placed it on the North Side, giving the North Side fresh Bakery goods for dinner.

The best service in Dixon for Ice Cream and Bakery Goods. Look for my white wagon.

C. E. GROVE,

55 First St. The Baker.

We Are Making Room

for FALL GOODS, which are arriving daily.

Look at Our Prices!

Good Looking-glass.....10c	Tack Hammer.....05
Good Potatoe Masher.....5c np	Swan Down Face Powder.....10c
Good Broom.....10c	Meat pounder.....5c
Chimneys, all sizes.....5c	Enamaline Stove Polish.....5c
Thread, 3 spools.....5c	Tea Spoons, 6 for.....5c
Pins, 14 rows.....1c	Table Spoons 6 for.....10c
Safty Pins, 2 dozen.....5c	Good Scrubbing Brush.....5c
Tacks, per box.....1c	Lamp Burners.....5c
Cloth Hooks, per dozen.....10c	Can Openers.....5c
1 Pacakage Envelopes.....5c	Nursing Bottle, Complete.....10c
1 Box Writing paper.....10c	Good Tooth Brush.....5c
Dolls.....5c	1 Gross Agate Buttons.....5c
Clothes Lines.....10c	1 set Kitchen Spoon and Fork.....25c
Wire Lines.....25c	Soap Shaker.....10c
Wry Paper, 6 sheets.....5c	Jelly Glasses, per dozen.....25c
Writing Tablets.....1c	Hammocks, from 60c.....up
Buttermilk Soap, per box.....9c	Curtain Rods.....15c
Dish Mop.....5c	Machine Oil, per bottle.....5c
Good Egg Beater.....10c	Knife and Fork, each.....5c
Ladies' Shoe Dressing, per bottle.....10c	Hook and Eye Card.....5c
Good Hair Brush.....10c	Hand Brush.....5c
Good Clothes Brush.....10c	Ladies' Belt, 15c.....up
Good Comb.....5c	Ink, per bottle.....5c
Curry-comb and Brush, each.....10c	Mucilage.....5c
Mouse Traps.....5c	Mourning Pins, 2 boxes.....5c
Rat Traps.....10c	25 sheets, Shelf Paper.....5c
Curling Irons.....5c	Hair Pins, 2 bunches.....5c
Shoe Brush.....10c	Darning Cotton, each.....1c
Ladies' Black Hose.....10c	Boys' Waists.....15c
Hatchet or Hammer.....10c	1 Gallon Crock.....5c

Our Grocery Department is full of Bargains. Give our Tinware Department a look over.

FAMOUS, 5 and 10c Store.

15 First Street, Dixon, Ill. Look for Sign.

Cash! Cash!

We want cash—always want it—don't care whether it is GOLD or SILVER. So if you have any cash and want a BICYCLE come and see us—our Bicycles are the best and our prices the lowest always; but we will make special prices now to close out what wheels we have on hand. Will give time to responsible parties.

DIXON MUSIC COMPANY. 14 EAST FIRST ST. Dixon, Illinois.

GREAT

Childs' Clothing clearance Sale!

150 Childs' Knee Pant Suits, divided into TWO LOTS.

Lot No. 1.--Choice Per Suit, \$2.00

Suits that have been selling for \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

Lot No. 2.--Choice Per Suit, \$3.00

This lot is the best offering ever shown; suits that have been selling from \$4.50 to \$7.00. These two lots are mostly small sizes, 5, 6, 7 and 8 year old, but they are the most evtraordinary Bargains ever shown in Children's Clothing.

Don't Fail to See Them on Sale in our Show Window!

S. Rosenthal & Son,
 14 First Street, Dixon Ill.